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NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford

McKean County Miner

[illegible] & SON, Proprietors.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible]

E. M. KEANE, P. M.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Robert E. Pattison
Lieutenant Governor—L. S. Watres
[illegible]
Secretary of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren
State Senator—Harry R. Packer, Wellsboro
Members of Assembly—W. E. Burdick, Duke Center
[illegible]

BOROUGH.

[illegible]

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in [illegible]

Lodge Directory.

[illegible] McKean Lodge No. 388 meets [illegible] at Masonic Hall, Main street.

[illegible]

Churches.

[illegible]

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Attorneys

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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

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Dr. Geo. Chadwick.
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Hannah Fearing's Fortune.

By AUGUSTA LARNED.

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rustic furnishings dignified by a case of rare old books, the still air of congenial studies seemed to brood. The very daylight was different as it fell in through the windows on the garden side, where in a budding apple tree a robin was gurgling out a few notes with the nipping wind blowing awry the orange feathers on its breast.

In the streak of sunshine that fell across the faded ingrain carpets and the writing table covered with books and papers sat the old man tall and spare and still upright though nailed to his easy chair. A few spare white locks escaped from under a velvet skull cap and were scattered over a broad forehead, with those projections over the eyes that indicate acute perceptions and long powers of thought. The whole expression of the face was sweet and tranquil, and the soft brown eyes were peculiarly benignant. His linen was spotlessly clean but the dressing gown in which he was enveloped was well patched and darned, and the cloth slippers also showed signs of Hannah's deft mending. But he wore a gold watch and chain and his handkerchief was white and dainty. His beard and hair were well trimmed, and though one hand was practically helpless his nails were attended to with scrupulous care. Not one of the gentlemanlike habits of his better days had been neglected. He had never been a slovenly bookworm, and the habits of order and personal purity were deeply ingrained. Even his writing table and books showed the refined neatness of a cultivated woman and a pink hyacinth in its glass added a bit of color as it stood there expanding in the gleam of sunshine. Hannah laid aside newspapers and put the luncheon tray before him with a certain air of deference as if it were her pride and privilege to serve the old man.

"I never did see anything so cute as that there robin," said she, calling up a smile to her brown face that made it attractive. "It's that same sly old bird that gets here first every year before any of the others come along and always sings before your window. I don't believe there's another spring bird in town, but your old friend has found you out and is giving you a concert almost before the first dandelion has popped above ground."

"I give the fellow my dinner crumbs," said the old man, "and he knows where he is likely to get fed. That's the reason he comes sneaking round here with his cheery little twitter. You know, Hannah, some wise man has said there are only two great passions in nature—love and hunger—and birds can feel them just as we do."

"Well, I didn't know he come from a selfish motive," said Hannah, who had begun to freshen the fire in the stove. "I thought it did him good to get round into your sunshine as it does most folks."

At the fine wrinkles in the old man's face [illegible] with light his eyes glowed a [illegible]. He loved a little flattery from Hannah because she never flattered any one else and the delicacy of her praise and affection, considering their peculiar relations, made the old man think better of human nature though he was never inclined to think very ill of it in spite of all he had seen and crossed. He philosophized on most things not bitterly but in the spirit of Montaigne or Charles Lamb with a mildly sarcastic smile on his lips and soft relentings in his soul.

"Hannah," said he, turning about as far as his useless, paralyzed neck would let him, "do you ever have days, especially in the spring, when the thoughts go on simmering in your brain until you feel as if you must write them down?"

"No, I don't," said she curtly, "but there are times when the same dull thoughts go grindin' round and round in my head until I feel as if I must go out in the lot and scream bloody murder. But I ain't no hand at writin'. I didn't even learn to spell when I was little and I'd rather do a day's washin' than get up a letter."

"But when you have read something, Hannah, that sets your mind to work?"

"Oh, I ain't no hand to read, Mr Rand, and I never was. I had only poor chances and no schoolin' to speak of. I'm often shamed by Dick and Sybil because they know things I can't no way get into my head. Why, I'd rather clean house a week than study over them big black books of yours an hour. I couldn't make out the meanin' of the long words no way. I can read the Bible sometimes when I'm tired. Not that I understand it all, but the old book opens of itself to some of the most soothin' of the Psalms or to the Sermon on the Mount, and I don't think what the words mean. Comfort flows into all my bones, and my heart is eased of its load and I feel rested and refreshed. But I've got the poorest head to understand book learnin' and I can't even read them novels Sybil brings home from the library. They're all stuff and nonsense. What's the use of makin' up stories out of your head that ain't true and never could have happened, when there are things the most wonderful, unaccountable, strange, sad, joyful and tragical happening all the time right around us—things that if they were written down in a book would never be believed because they are so much beyond anything them fiddle faddle novel writers can think up. It's my novel to watch folks and see how they live and die, lie and steal, and overreach and are overreached, to see how mean they are and how generous, to see how goodness breaks out like the sun and wickedness comes to light unbeknown. My book is the folks right round, their sayings and doings, love and hate and queerness and tears and laughter. I wish I could get some of the other kind of learnin' in my head, but I can't, and I'm near distracted when I try to help Dick at night with his sums and find my brain go buzzing and humming as if a swarm of bees had just lit down in it."

"I wish I could help Dick," said the old man with a gentle sigh; "but I've a worse head for figures than you have, Hannah, and I'm afraid I never could teach anything useful or practical. My delight is to follow out odd trains of thought, to chase them into corners, up and down in all their twistings and twinings. Did you ever hear of one Thomas Carlyle, Hannah?"

"I don't believe I ever did," said Hannah, "unless he was one of them old fellows whose books you gave Dick to read."

"No, no, Hannah, he was a modern, a wonderful chap, I can tell you, for he pricked more bubbles and showed up more shams in his time than any other man. He wrote a book, Hannah, on the philosophy of clothes, and I've been reading it this morning, and was tempted to try and write a little piece of my own, not in imitation of Carlyle's style of writing, for that would be presumptuous, but just to catch the overflow of my own thoughts and fancies. Sit down and rest for five minutes Hannah, I would like to read it to you to see what you think of it."

Hannah sat down uneasily on the edge of a chair and the old man cleared his voice and took up a sheet of paper from the table before him and read the following fragment:

"Oh, you little viper self, you miscreated devil! How to live with you on decent terms I know not, seeing that to live without you I cannot and there is little hope of your amendment. Oh, the tricks you play me, the mean, wretched turns, the illusions you cherish, the false hopes you raise! Your vanity is without bounds, and when you have done a mean act you come fawning with low and base excuses. Who can count your subterfuges, your cunning tricks and turns? You are as sensitive and weak as a woman and as foolish as a child. You poor, ugly monster, I cannot hate you, I ought not to love you, for we must live together and rub along through the world as best we can. I try to improve you morally, you know I do. I starve you on a poor diet, and feed you on the hard, dry bread of philosophy washed down with tears of penitence, but I cannot change your nature. You come up always the same."

"Well, what do you think of it, Hannah?" said the old man spying on her over the top of his spectacles.

"I don't think much of it," said Hannah discontentedly, "that is if I sense it right. You know you ain't a selfish man, and why should you be writin' lies about yourself? If that's the way your friend Carlyle goes on I don't take much stock in him."

The old man's mouth puckered shrewdly. He liked Hannah's spunkiness and thought she had a streak of genius in her. "What a terrible critic you would make, Hannah. You would not leave the poor authors a shred of vanity to cover their nakedness."

"I should like," said Hannah grimly, "to make them novelists hop like a hen on a hot griddle—them that flood the country with sentimental stuff out of their own heads when the world is all red hot with reality—suffering and tears and groans and poverty and wickedness and sin. It makes me mad that folks can't write God's truth if they must write at all."

She went out of the old man's room conscious that she had been rather rude toward his literary aspirations, but she did not hear him chuckling softly to himself at the amusement Hannah's talk had afforded him.

Now it was time to fold Judge Rivers' shirts and Mrs Price's baby linen and pack them in the basket covered with a dainty blue mosquito netting for Dick to take home when he returned from his work. When the kitchen was all cleaned up, the ironing table set back, the clothes horse put away, the irons placed in a row on the pantry shelf, Hannah smoothed her hair and put on a clean apron for the afternoon rest. The April sunshine was coming in at her western window making a warm ruddy splash on the plastered wall. Hannah drew her rocking chair and little work table into the sunny corner, for rest did not mean idleness to her. She had a pair of Dick's trousers to patch revealing a complicated hole, six cornered and jagged, that seemed almost as formidable to Hannah as a problem in Euclid. She was just wrinkling her forehead over the task of trying to fill this aching void with a round bit of cloth too small to fit it when there came a tap on the door and before she had time to say "Come in" the door opened to admit the plump person of Miss Ruby Armstrong.

Miss Ruby was Hannah's nearest neighbor. She lived in a tiny white cottage with a weedy old garden attached and kept her sister Jane, who had spells of being demented, when she fancied herself the angel Gabriel and would blow shrill blasts on a tin horn out of the window to inform the benighted neighborhood that the end of the world was at hand. But these spells were not very numerous. She was generally quiet and harmless, and not without quick flashes of sense and insight and a knowledge of what was going on about her that made Ruby feel, as she said at times, very "streaked," as if Jane were bewitched. Moreover, she had intervals of remembering things long past which everybody else had forgotten, and suddenly dragging them out to the light in a eerie elfish way that gave poor Ruby creeping sensations all the way down her spine.

Ruby never knew what was going on in Jane's mind. The poor old creature would sit whole days together in the sun, in a bed ticking gown, made much in the form of a bag tied around the waist with a string, crooning a senseless little song and trying to catch imaginary feathers she saw flitting in the air. Then she would fix her strange eyes on her sister and bring out something from the depths of her incoherent thoughts that made the blood run cold.

She was never violent, and at times would take to her bed and sleep for days curled up like a dormouse, when again she did not sleep a wink for a week, but wandered about at night, making a little, low feeble wail like a lost child. She had a way of purloining small articles and hiding them and of bringing them out in unexpected moments much to her sister's surprise. Ruby never crossed her in anything except to keep matches out of her way lest she should set herself on fire. So she went and came, muttering to herself or singing eerily as she pleased. At times she would pull out the old girlish finery she kept in her bureau drawers, and laying off the bedtick would array herself fantastically in a great scoop bonnet and a big flowered shawl, and with a bead bag on her arm would go to visit some of the near neighbors, who always treated her kindly and gave her food.

Jane's insanity was of so mild a type it did not trouble Ruby much, but there were other things quite apart from her peculiar household and haphazard ways of getting along that caused her to take dark views of the world and society. These were principally the homeless village cats and the ill treatment of horses, and in fact of all dumb animals by brutal men and thoughtless boys. The grasshopper was not so great a burden but when a mangy, half starved kitten with a sore on its hind leg came under Miss Ruby's observation she lost faith in the Providential government of the world and felt that the powers of evil were revelling much as they pleased. One such waif and stray had been cherished and reared by her and had now become as sacred in the Armstrong house as an old Egyptian cat divinity. Any benighted creature in Littlefield who did not know and admire the virtues of the great tortoise shell Crumpet was immediately crossed off Miss Ruby's books.

Miss Ruby was stout—of that soft, comfortable kind of stoutness that easily rolls itself into a ball on a sofa and falls into a catnap on the slightest provocation. Even early in the morning she was always slightly yawning behind her plump hand, as if just aroused from forty winks. She kept no maid, and her little house and untidy garden went along in an accidental, lazy fashion peculiar to herself. There did not seem to be regular meals in Ruby's house. She ate when she felt like eating, and so did her old sister Jane. But there was one thing in which Ruby Armstrong was a perfect adept, and that was the rearing of house plants. Her winter windows were always filled with the loveliest roses and geraniums, and when she had all the flowers she wanted in little pots and tubs and cracked bowls she could live all day on a few prunes, a dry cracker, a cup of tea and an egg.

Now, when Ruby knocked at Hannah's door Hannah at once recognized it as a pessimistic knock, and knew something had gone wrong with the Littlefield cats. She made haste to welcome her visitor giving her the rocking chair by the sunny window into which Ruby sank with a big sigh. She threw off her three shawls and a jacket, for Ruby needed a deal of bundling in chilly weather, and let the little woolen hood called a fascinator fall off her back hair. Over this she had tied a lace scarf. She had brought with her a glass of clear red currant jelly.

"It's for Mr Rand," said she, putting it down on the table. "I thought it might relish in this dry time between hay and grass."

"So it will," said Hannah, and then she added after a moment's pause as she snipped away with the shears. "I should like to send your sister Jane one of my fresh apple pies. The joke of it is there ain't a mite of apple in it. It's made of soaked cracker and lime juice, but you can't hardly tell the difference."

Hannah put by her work and stepping into the pantry brought forth a nice flaky pie which she slipped off the plate and pinned in a clean towel.

"You needn't be so proud," said Ruby with a little flush, "as to think I brought in the jell hoping for a return."

"Oh I know you didn't," said Hannah, "but you must remember it's blessed to give as well as to receive. Things ought not to be all on one side."

"I guess I do look kind of crooked out of my eyes today," said Ruby with a sigh. "The awful wickedness of this world seems to weigh on me like a mountain. I was walking up Sprint's hill yesterday afternoon, where they are mending the road, and there was a burly Irishman with a poor old rackabones of a horse harnessed to a heavy cart, loaded down with dirt and stone, and he had got into a hole, and the old horse was trying to pull out, and, oh, it was pitiful to see how he straightened himself like a string, and panted and tugged till his knees bent under him, while that brute of a man laid on the blows to make him draw what he couldn't noway draw. So I stopped, and I looked awful, I know I did, and I pointed my umbrel straight at him, and says I solemn as ever I could, 'Have you got a soul?'

"He took off his old cap and scratched his head and kind of grinned. Says he, 'I dunno.' 'Well,' says I, 'if you had you'd blush for shame for your cruelty to that poor old horse.' Then he grinned again and pretended to be awfully polite. 'Why, mum,' says he, 'do you call that hoss old? He's one of the finest hosses in Littlefield and he ain't half as old as you be.'"

Hannah gave a little spasmodic laugh as she bent over Dick's trousers, then checked herself suddenly. "It was shameful, downright shameful, Ruby. But what did you do? You certainly would not allow that brute of a man to go unpunished?"

"I went straight to the selectmen sitting there in the town hall," said Miss Ruby severely, "and laid the case before them and I asked them if this was a civilized enlightened Christian country and if there wasn't any redress. I told them, too, how the boys come nights and mewed round our house like sick cats, dressed up in white sheets to pretend they're ghosts, and I asked for protection, and all the men they seemed suddenly to be taken with a coughing fit and I thought they were all coming down with the grip.

"And that fat old Dr Buskirk was more polite, but says he, 'Miss Ruby, we haven't any jurisdiction in these cases unless you can bring witnesses.' So I walked home without getting any satisfaction, and I found," said Ruby, with a sob in her voice, "that our big tortoise shell Crumpet, that creature we had every confidence in, so well brought up as he had been, had caught a little young sparrow in the cherry tree and was eating it on our very doorstep. Oh, then Mis' Fearing, I did feel that the whole earth groaneth and travaileth together, all things turned black before my eyes. But when I reflected on the way cats are treated in this town, how they are starved and chased and shot at by wicked boys, I couldn't wonder that Crumpet's morals had become corrupted.

"And do you know, Hannah," she went on, "I mean to leave what little money I die possessed of, if Jane goes before me, to a kind of cat's hospital. I'm going to give our house for it, and have a little graveyard in back where the garden patch is so that they may be buried decently. Wouldn't you like to join a society for the protection of cats and sick kittens, and perhaps we might do something for old, wornout horses."

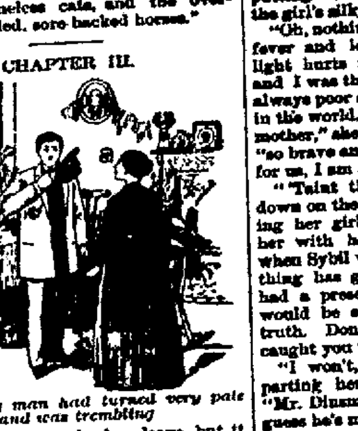
"I don't believe I should," said Hannah slowly, as she drew out a long thread. "I know there's brutes that abuse dumb creatures and I abhor their cruelty, but I guess, Ruby, if we protected cats the town would be overrun and there would be no sleeping at night. As long as there's ignorant folks that long for teachin', and poor children that can't get it, and miserable babies that oughtn't never to have been born and neglected old people, and folks out of work too proud to beg, and hard worked women and farmers' wives, and sick folks that need necessaries I guess I must give most of my pity and sympathy to them. I know you mean well, Ruby, and I respect your feelin's. I wouldn't never laugh and think it's just an old maid's notion with you, this love of dumb creatures."

"It was always my way," said Ruby, "to take up with the weakest, and there aint anything weaker or more unprotected than a cat, unless it's the bird that fights with the squirrels when they're tryin' to drive the birds away from my cherries that they may gobble all the fruit themselves. The Bible, Hannah, don't have a word to say about cats, though it tells us not to muzzle the ox when he treads out the corn. But there's not a word about overloading horses, except it be that a merciful man is merciful to his beast; but that most likely refers to the ass or donkey."

"If I was you," said Hannah, "I wouldn't leave my property to the cats. When you're dead and gone there won't be nobody left in this town to feel about dumb beasts as you do, and your will won't be carried out. I should rather leave the place for a lodging house for tramps, where they could get a bath and a meal and work it out sawing wood, or I would make it into a hospital for sick babies."

"Dunno," said Ruby, nursing her chin in her hand. "There'll be always them that'll take care of the babies, and as for the tramps I haven't the horror of dirt you have. Dirt is the poor man's undershirt, and I can't see as it does him much good to souse him in a tub of water and then let him go and wallow in the next puddle he comes to. There don't seem to be nothing I want to do with my money but to give it to the abused, homeless cats, and the overworked, galled, sore backed horses."

CHAPTER III.


The young man had turned very pale and was trembling

Ruby got up to take her leave, but it was only the first movement in that direction. She seldom departed by what doctors call the first intention.

"It's a blessed thing," said Hannah, "you've had no worse troubles of your own than to take the sorrows of cats into your heart. If you'd been left poor to dig and scrape, not knowin' which way to turn to get your children a meal of victuals, I guess it would be different, Ruby."

"You're thinking of yourself a misused widow," said Ruby, sitting down again and sinking back in the comfortable rocking chair. "'Tain't me that's upholding Joel Fearing, or that has a good word to throw at him. I won't take milk of him any more, because he's that mean he contrives to save on the half cent. Do you know, Hannah, Jane has took a notion these days to talk and mutter about Anson—how he comes to see her nights in his shroud—but I can't make out no sense of what she's sayin'. She's happy as the day is long, for she thinks she's a young girl goin' to a ball, and you ought to see her dancin' in her nightgown with a blue ribbon tied round her waist and some old red artificials on her head, a bowin' and twirlin like a top, for she's just a feather on her foot and always was, and she calls out as polite as can be 'Ladies chain, all hands round, shashee to the right and salute your pardners.' Yesterday she took to makin up dolls' clothes for one of her dolls, a stick of wood she calls Melindy Armstrong, and she was mutterin' about your husband Anson talking as if he was alive and right here. Strange, ain't it, you never came across that receipt for the money. It seems as though there was some witch work about it."

"So it does," said Hannah, laying down the shears and turning her dark, anxious face and clear eyes on Ruby; "I can see before me now the little tin box he kep' his choice papers in, and somehow it has disappeared. I've searched the house from attic to cellar in vain for that box."

"I don't know how sister Jane got hold of the notion there was trouble about Anson's money," said Ruby, after a moment's silence, "but things come to her through the air, I guess, and she sits and mumbles and croons it over to herself. Sybil hasn't come home yet, has she?"

"No, she seldom gets home before five."

"Humph," said Ruby, putting her chin in her hand and studying the clean painted boards of Hannah's kitchen floor "all right there, I hope. They do say Lawyer Dinsmore is going to make a pile of money out of that big railroad suit."

"Why shouldn't it be right?" returned Hannah, giving her a startled look.

"Oh, nothin', nothin' in the world," said Ruby hurriedly, "only you know them jokes in the newspapers about pretty typewriters." She got up suddenly, took the pie from the table and with unusual speed made her escape through the kitchen door. Hannah felt a sudden sharp pain in her side. Ruby seemed to have plunged a needle into her most sensitive fiber, and yet she hardly knew why. What were the jokes in the newspapers about pretty typewriters? She had never chanced to see them. She laid aside her sewing with a vague sense of uneasiness, and moved about the kitchen mending the fire and putting on the teakettle for the evening meal—the family supper. There was seldom a regular dinner cooked in that house. Hannah was always too much driven by work to spend time to eat in the middle of the day, and the hot meal was reserved for the time when Dick and Sybil would be at home.

Now there was a chicken to stew and potatoes to bake and hot biscuits to get ready, and when Sybil opened the door the kitchen was redolent of pleasant, steaming odors, and Hannah was laying the table in the sunny corner where the sunset light streamed across the red geraniums on the window shelf and made them glow like fire. Sybil was a tall, slender girl, with golden brown hair shading in little curls and tendrils her forehead, round and arched like a candid infant's, underneath which shone large gray eyes dotted with yellow points of light, and shaded by long silky lashes that rested when closed on cheeks of a clear healthy pallor. There was little color save in the girl's red lips. A certain dreaminess of poetic young girlhood seemed to hang about her, and she was usually quiet and undemonstrative. But the moment she opened the door, though her back was turned, Hannah knew something had gone wrong with Sybil.

But there was no remark made, though Hannah watched with her mother's eye that nothing ever escaped.

Dick came in whistling to his supper and enjoyed the chicken with a boy's healthy appetite. He told some jokes the hands had got off at the chemical works, and how he had "stumped" the foreman with a problem, but Sybil was too listless and languid to listen and only pretended to eat. Hannah remembered what Ruby had said about the pretty typewriters, and a heavy stone seemed weighing on her heart as she stealthily watched Sybil, who excused herself before supper was half over and went to her little room up stairs on the pretext of a bad headache. There was still an hour of daylight, and the sun lay dreamily on the budding trees in Miss Ruby's garden and across the misty, pale green fields of which she caught a glimpse from her one small window. It touched, too, the coarse plastered wall and the little girlish belongings of the toilet table, so white and clean in maiden purity. But Sybil closed the shutters and pulled down the shade and put herself on the narrow bed with her head covered with an old shawl. Convulsive sobs soon shook the girl's slight frame, but she held her breath and shut her teeth tightly to suppress all sound, for the partitions were very thin.

Hannah, however, had not waited to clear away the supper dishes. She left Dick still engaged on his second plate of chicken, and mounting the stair opened the chamber door and groped her way to the bed. Sybil knew her mother was hovering over her, but she only clutched the old shawl the more tightly and buried her face in the pillow.

"What is it, Sybil, my girl?" Hannah asked, trying to steady her voice and putting her work worn hand down on the girl's silky hair.

"Oh, nothing at all, mother, only spring fever and low spirits, I guess. The light hurts me. I can't bear it, and—and I was thinking how hard it is to be always poor and pinched and kept down in the world. But when I think of you, mother," she went on in a choked voice, "so brave and cheerful with all you do for us, I am ashamed of myself."

"'Taint that," said Hannah sitting down on the side of the bed and gathering her girl in her arms, and rocking her with her head on her bosom as when Sybil was a little thing. "Something has gone wrong at the office. I had a presentiment or warning like it would be so. Now I must know the truth. Don't tell me a story. I never caught you in one in all my life."

"I won't, mother," said Sybil, just parting her white lips in a whisper. "Mr. Dinsmore is angry with me, and I guess he's more angry with Ned. He's a hard man, and proud and passionate and unreasonable when once aroused, and perhaps he thought Ned, his son, had been paying me too much attention. And now he threatens to send Ned to California; and oh, mother, I can't go back there any more to work, and I know you need the money I earn," and the girl buried her face on her mother's breast and burst into a passion of tears.

"Ned's been foolin' with you," said Hannah sharply, "and you let him. Haven't I always kep' a-tellin' you to respect yourself and not to allow young men of his class to come anywhere near?"

"Oh, mother," she cried, clinging to her, "don't scold. I didn't mean it, on my honor I didn't. It all came about before I was aware, and it was the same with him. You know, mother, he's been to college and is such a gentleman; and if I never see him again I shall always believe he was true in what he said to me."

"I was afraid it would turn out just so," moaned Hannah, still holding the girl in her arms, "when you took them prizes in the high school and was so much above us in appearing—as genteel as any girl in this town if I do say it. I don't say you're blameless, but I'd give my heart's blood to save you from suffering. I would in a minute if it would do any good. But we must all carry our own load. I've had trouble and so had your father, and there never was a harder working man, yet see how he was tricked and cheated. And Mr Rand, just look at him and see how he bears his losses, mebbe it will help you to bear yours. You are young, dear, and will get over it in time."

"I must, mother," sobbed Sybil, "I would drown myself before I injured him."

"Hush!" said Hannah sharply. "That's clear impiety and rebellion, and God will punish such thoughts. I shall write to Mr Dinsmore tonight and tell him you ain't a-comin' any more to the office. He won't have the privilege of dischagin' you, Sybil."

"I guess you had better, mother," said Sybil, who had ceased sobbing, but looked piteously white and wan. "Maybe then he will make it up with Ned, for I can't bear to think of his suffering."

"No, you don't want him to suffer," returned Hannah grimly, "but he's made you suffer, like the selfish fellow he is. He mustn't come round here, Sybil, or he will get a flea in his ear. I s'pose he's been amusing himself with the pretty typewriter, as such rich young chaps are apt to. It won't hurt him. Don't you be afraid."

She put Sybil down on the bed again, and covered her feet with the shawl, but the girl put up her arms and convulsively clasped her mother's neck. "Oh, mother, mother," she whispered passionately, "try not to feel bitterly toward him. If you only knew how good he is!"

Hannah could not give the promise. She kissed Sybil, a rare caress with her, and went down stairs with her face drawn with pain and trouble, where Dick, having finished the evening meal, was stooping by the window with slate pencil and algebra, his knees drawn up, to use the last gleam of daylight at his ciphering.

"I'm regularly stuck on this problem, mother," said he, as Hannah appeared. "There isn't anybody to help me out, but I mean to do it if it takes all night."

"Never mind, Dick, it don't matter now whether x equals y. I want you to look up the ink bottle and a pen and a sheet of paper. I've a note to write to Mr Dinsmore and you must run over to his house with it after you've carried home the basket of clothes."

She lighted a lamp, pushed back the dishes, turned up one corner of the tablecloth and sat down with deep, anxious lines in her forehead to compose her note. Her fingers, so deft at clear starching and ironing, seemed stiff and awkward in holding a pen. It took her a long time to frame a sentence, as the cramped characters showed, and she was never quite sure she had spelled a word correctly, but she would not disturb Sybil to ask her to put the spelling right, and Dick, who was only a lad, was not to know anything of what had happened. It would be time next day to tell him that his sister was run down and needed rest, and had given up her place as typewriter to Lawyer Dinsmore. At last, after inking her fingers up to the second joints and spoiling two sheets of paper, the note was written in such emphatic, plain terms the lawyer was sure to comprehend.

It was nine o'clock before the dishes were washed and next day's baking of bread molded and put down by the fire, with a clean towel over the pan. Hannah, when the kitchen was tidied, slipped into Mr. Rand's room to see that the old man was properly covered and tucked up in bed. It was a good thing she felt that she had not time to sit down and think. The old man was still awake, and, as she found, in some pain from what seemed an incipient cold. He thought he had taken a slight chill from laying off a thick garment too soon, lured by a treacherous gleam of spring warmth. She gave him a harmless sleeping potion and then waited for Dick to come in, and it was late as usual before the last things were done and she had got to bed. Sybil was restless and slightly feverish and talked in her sleep, and when Hannah at three o'clock stole to the old man's room she found him in still greater pain, with a bad way of breathing, and a slight confusion in his speech that seemed to come from a thickening of the tongue.

She called up Dick in a fright and sent him for the doctor, who came at daylight splashed with mud from the heavy roads, and looking unshaved, haggard and dog tired, having just got in from a long country ride. "'Taint nothing serious, is it, doctor?" said Hannah, as she stood on the watch for him outside the door, having hastily huddled on her clothes.

The doctor didn't answer at once, but glanced away. "Have you noticed a slight impediment in his speech?"

"You don't think"— and she took hold of his arm with a nervous grasp.

"I am afraid, Hannah, it's another light stroke. But he'll come out of it, never fear, though he may not again be quite the man he was."

He hurried away out of the door, leaving Hannah standing with the lamp in her hand, but he had not laid the fee, as he was accustomed to call it, on the table. In a moment he was back again, and had tucked a five dollar bill in Hannah's apron pocket and said brusquely, "You will want money to fill the prescriptions I have left and to buy the old man a few dainties—a little fruit now and then, Hannah."

"But you ain't a rich man, doctor. You practice too much among the poor and forget to send in bills."

The doctor hated to be reminded of his good deeds, and his temper was apt to be a little nasty after a night on the road with one or two bad cases on his hands. "Do as I tell you," said he roughly. "I'd rather wear my old overcoat another three years than have the old man want for anything."

As Hannah was getting breakfast the early morning ray shone cheerily between the houses and lit up the newly made gardens and the elm tree boughs, thick now with dusky brown buds and the delicate tops of the maples turning a pale pink and yellow. She paused a moment in her work and looked at the rosy morning clouds, and it came over her suddenly that she had two sick people on her hands, that Sybil's salary had ceased, and a great pile of custom work lay unfinished by her sewing machine.

Hannah's heart was full of trouble for the old man, whose bright mind was a little overclouded, for her girl, who had received a stunning blow on the heart, but she was still undaunted. The more demanded of a woman of Hannah's heroic mold the more her resources are multiplied; and though she had slept but little during the night she girded herself to do a great day's work, and now as she stood and looked at the rosy sky out of her window she caught a moment for silent prayer. It was by such inward exercise she lived through the hard times—the terrible agonies of her life—by a childlike leaning of her strong soul on the infinite heart of love and pity.

Two days had passed and the old man was no better. His bright intellect had gone into partial eclipse. He dozed a great deal, and it was sometimes difficult to arouse him when the time came to administer his medicine. But he was always patient, and his native courtesy did not desert him in his pathetic feebleness. The second day when Hannah came to give him his beef tea he tried to rouse himself and to contend with the thickness of his tongue.

"I'm afraid I give you a great deal of trouble," he said, "but perhaps it won't be for long. I want you to have all I leave, Hannah. My watch and my old books—Dick may come to prize them some day—and you will find a will in my early edition of Shakespeare—the 1623, Hannah. That book is valuable, and might bring you money if there is need of it to pay for my"——

"Don't say that," cried Hannah, with a catching sob in her throat. "I love to wait on you, Mr. Rand, and would gladly if there was twenty times as much to do; but you're just like a lamb to take care of," and the warm tears splashed down on the old patchwork quilt.

"There, there, don't agitate yourself," he said, feebly pressing her hand, and in a moment he had dozed off again, with his face looking pinched and gray in the daylight that came in from the little window where the robin was singing.

Sybil did not rise that day. She said nothing ailed her, only she was so tired and wanted to rest. She refused food, and her mother could think of nothing but a white rose as her pale cheek rested on the pillow touched by the long, curling lashes.

It was afternoon when Hannah sat bending over her work rapidly plying her needle. The sky grew suddenly black as a prelude to a thunder shower, and a sudden gust of wind made the dust eddy and whirl in the road. In the turmoil made by the gust, Hannah thought she heard a tap upon her door, and she called out "Come in," and did not even pause to look round, thinking it was Ruby Armstrong. The door opened timidly and some one entered, but as there was no further sound Hannah laid by her work and, to her astonishment, saw a young man standing in the shadow behind her and awaiting a summons to advance. He held his hat in his hand in a deferential attitude and his look was troubled and downcast.

The blood flowed back to Hannah's heart as she arose and clattered the chair with unnecessary noise. Edward Dinsmore had dared to show his face in her house, and presently the crimson tide came rushing back to her brown face, and her proud and loyal soul was in arms. She was like a lioness defending her young ones. The thunder was muttering and a sudden blackness had fallen on the room, but Hannah heeded nothing; she advanced to where he stood and stopped defiantly in front of him.

"Can I see Miss Fearing?" he asked, turning his head a little, and it was a shapely head, as Hannah saw, placed on a good pair of manly shoulders.

"No," said she, bitingly and without ceremony, "you can't see my girl and I would advise you to go away and never come back here again. You've done mischief enough already playin' and foolin' with her, and amusin' yourself because you hadn't anything else to do, when you knew your folks would scorn to look at her if they thought you meant to be honest. I guess you don't know if folks are poor they have human feelin's and their own pride of character and self respect. I can take care of my girl and protect her from the prowlers, and I want you to know it once for all."

The young man had turned very pale and was trembling slightly under her pitiless lash. Hannah saw his hand shake as he put up his hat to hide the agitation of his face.

"Did Sybil say that?" he asked sharply. "Did she say I was playing with her for my own amusement because I am a base, idle, worthless fellow?"

"No, she didn't say it," returned Hannah, with some compunction for her harshness. "She didn't blame it on you nor accuse anybody. She just took to her bed like a poor thing that's been struck with death, and there she is now and no knowing when she will get up."

There was a moment's pause in which the young fellow strove to collect himself. In the shadow of the thunderstorm it seemed to Hannah that there were tears in his eyes.

"Mrs. Fearing," said he solemnly at last; "I don't suppose you'll believe me, for I see you are prejudiced in advance, but if I know myself I am not the character you imagine me to be. I love Sybil dearly, and I will never give her up so long as she is true to what she promised me the other day. In two months I shall

(Continued on fourth page.)

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L. [illegible] & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Smethport, Pa., Dec 4, 1891

It is only the Democratic press that is demanding that Mr. Blaine shall tell what he intends to do next year. No Republican is so anxious to know as to make even a request of Mr. Blaine to explain his position.—*N. Y. Press.*

If there is anything in the world meaner or more cowardly than the theft of a local man's legislative seat it has thus far escaped human attention. Hill and his Dutchess county tools have broken the record.—*New York Press.*

According to the statement of the leading provision merchant of Havana, that portion of the McKinley tariff bill which was referred to in the platform of the New York State Convention this year as the "Blaine reciprocity humbug," will result in the exportation from the United States to Cuba alone next year of 1,000,000 barrels of flour.

It is said that ex-Senator Wallace, of Clearfield, is desirous of becoming a member of the next State House of Representatives for the purpose of securing the passage of a bill which would compel foreigners to be able to read and write before they are allowed to vote. We are inclined to the belief that the Democratic vote of Clearfield county would be largely reduced if such a law was in operation.

The Butte Montana *Miner* the leading Democratic paper of that young State, has this to say about our minister to Chili: "Egan has been denounced and we are heartily glad of it. The fact that he is a Republican cuts no figure with the *Miner*. He is an American citizen and the official representative of the United States. As such we will stand by him against the word of any foreign [illegible] or [illegible]."

A careful review of the present condition of affairs throughout Kansas reveals the fact that practically every acre of desirable land in the state has increased 20 per cent in value in the past 12 months. There has been a steady increase in the demand for farms, and where bargains were plenty but a year or so ago, high prices rule now. The value and repute of the land has been increased by the recent big crops.

The appointment by Gov. Pattison of C. E. Snydrick, of Franklin to fill the vacancy on the Supreme bench occasioned by the death of Judge Clark, is an exceedingly meritorious one. Mr. Snydrick is one of the ablest lawyers of North-western Pennsylvania and if he should be nominated by the Democrats next year he will receive a great many votes outside of his party unless the Republicans put their best man forward.

The selection of Minneapolis was probably as judicious as the Republican committee could have made, says the Pittsburgh *Post.* With St. Paul as an annex and the two cities touching elbows, their hotel accommodations are only excelled by New York and Chicago, and besides that, on Lake Minnetonka, eight or ten miles from Minneapolis, there are some of the largest summer hotels in the country. The population of the two cities by next June will not be less than 350,000 or 400,000, Minneapolis leading by 50,000 or 75,000. June, 1890, their population was 302,000, Minneapolis leading by 30,000. Both cities and the lakes adjacent to them are favorite summer resorts, but the season does not set in until July or August, so that at the convention period, covering the first and second weeks of June there will be plenty of hotel room.

"You are going to tax the workingman's dinner pail," shrieked the free trader when the tin plate duty went into effect on July 1. The facts show that the free trader disregarded them, as usual. During the month of September 1890, we imported 49,583,100 pounds of tin plate. During September, 1891, we imported only 17,861,539 pounds. Was the price raised? Well, the total imported in September, 1890, was valued at $2,180,711, or an average of 4.38 cents a pound, while the total imported in 1891, was valued at $643,711, or only 3.66 cents a pound. So, after all the hue and cry about the tin plate, the result has been to transfer the market for 32,021,561 pounds from the foreign workingman to the American wage worker, and to reduce the price to the consumer. No wonder the *Evening Post* is obliged to admit that "just what McKinley set out to do has been accomplished to a great extent."—*N. Y. Press.*

We would commend to the attention of those Republicans who are continually harping on party bossism of which they insist Senator Quay is a thorough representative, to an article in another column from the Albany *Journal*, headed "Quayism." The *Journal* was one of the influential Republican papers of the country which last year demanded that Senator Quay should resign from the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee. He not only retired from the chairmanship but from the committee altogether. Subsequently when a ticket was nominated at the Republican State Convention other than what he desired, he didn't "sulk in his tent," but like an earnest Republican as he is, gave it a loyal support and helped, materially, in winning the grand Republican victory of November last. These continuous attacks on Republican leaders, which succeed to Democratic and Mugwump papers are, at least, becoming monotonous.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The following is the text of the call issued by the Republican National Committee at Washington on Tuesday of last week:

To the Republican electors of the United States. In accordance with usage and the instruction of the Republican National Convention of 1888, a National Republican Convention of delegated representatives of the Republican party will be held at the city of Minneapolis on Tuesday, the 7th day of June, 1892, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice President to be supported at the next national election, and for the transaction of such other and further business as may be brought before it.

The Republican electors in the several States and Territories, and the voters without regard to past political affiliations who believe in Republican principles and indorse the Republican policy, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the formation of a national ticket. Each State will be entitled to four delegates-at-large, and for each Representative in Congress at-large two delegates, and each Congressional district, each Territory, and the District of Columbia to two delegates.

The delegates at large shall be chosen by popular State Convention, called on not less than twenty days' public notice and not less than thirty days before the meeting of the National Convention. The Congressional district delegates shall be chosen at conventions called by the Congressional Committee of each such district in the same manner as a nomination for a Representative in Congress is made in said district.

Provided that in any Congressional district where there is no Republican Congressional Committee owing to redistricting the State under the next Congressional apportionment, the Republican State Committee shall appoint from the residents of such district a committee for the purpose of calling a district convention to elect district delegates. The Territorial delegates shall be chosen in the same manner as the nomination of a delegate to Congress is made.

The delegates of the District of Columbia shall be chosen at a convention constituted of members elected in primary district assemblies, held under the call and direction of the Republican Central Committee of the District of Columbia, which said committee shall be chosen one from each Assembly district on the first Tuesday of January 1892, at the hour of 7 o'clock P. M. at a place of meeting in each assembly district to be designated by a joint call with not less than ten days notice, signed by the member of the National Committee for the District of Columbia and the Chairman of the Republican Central Committee of said district. An alternate delegate for each delegate in the National Convention, to act in case of the absence of the delegate, shall be elected in the same manner and at the same time as the delegate is elected.

All notices of contests must be filed with the National Committee in writing, accompanied by printed statements of the grounds of contest, which shall be made public. Preference in the order of hearing and determining contests will be given by the convention in accordance with the dates of filing such notices and statements with the National Committee.

JAMES S. CLARKSON, Chairman,
JOSEPH SLOAT FASSETT, Secretary

QUAYISM.

We have received a pamphlet from certain citizens of Pennsylvania protesting against "Quayism in the Republican party." The paper is signed by a large number of representative men of the city of Philadelphia, men who have assumed the attitude of Republicans speaking to Republicans within the party lines. The protest seems at the present time a trifle belated, in the view of the fact that Governor Pattison who was to lead the Democracy of Pennsylvania out of the slough of despond, made the grievous error in the late campaign in that state of presenting arguments to the public by the use of a syllogism which might have been correct enough in its premises, but from which premises the conclusion could not logically arrive. Governor Pattison's battle cry was:

Matt Quay is a thief.
John Bardsley is a thief.
John Bardsley and Matt Quay are Republicans, therefore every Republican in Pennsylvania is a thief.

The result of this remarkable reasoning upon the minds of the people of Pennsylvania was the annihilation of the Democratic majority last year of 16,554 and the re-establishment in its place of a Republican majority of a round 50,000.

The protest against Quayism in the Republican party did not bring the results it brought in 1890. And why? Quayism as an issue is dead. In 1890 it was a live potent factor in determining results. It is dead now because at the meeting of the Republican national committee last summer Senator Quay, in response to a demand made upon him by Republican newspapers throughout the breadth of the United States resigned not only his position as chairman of the Republican national committee, but also as a member of that committee. His retirement from that committee was complete. Consequently the issue of Quayism, so called, no longer exists nationally.

What in regard to Quayism in Pennsylvania? There are two sides to every picture. Mr Quay is a member of the United States Senate, is a man of capacity, has many friends in the State of Pennsylvania, and presumably has the right of self preservation. We believe that Mr Quay is inclined to act with fairness and intelligence. He surely has done so for a year past. Would it not be wise, therefore, for Republicans to devote themselves earnestly to destroying the common enemy, now that Quay talk has become meaningless?—*Albany Journal.*

THE EXIT OF FONSECA.

Brazil was a monarchy until two years ago. General Fonseca then organized a revolution which deposed Dom Pedro and made General Fonseca President, first of a provisional and later of a Constitutional Republic. Recently President Fonseca couldn't induce the Brazilian Congress to legislate to suit him, and decided he could manage Brazil without a Congress. This was not so agreeable to Brazil as it was to Fonseca, and counter revolution followed, until recently Brazil decided it could do without Fonseca, and he resigned the Brazilian Presidency because he couldn't help himself.

This, in brief, is the history of governmental affairs in Brazil since Nov. 15, '89, when Dom Pedro was deposed. Volumes might be written about it, but the essential facts are stated above. The world is waiting to see whether Brazil will like Peixotto, who supplants Fonseca, as President any better than Fonseca, or whether he will be deposed and a new dictator installed under the name of a President.

Pension Claims.

A gentleman representing M. B. Stevens & Co., Pension Attorneys, can be seen at the Wright House, Smethport, Saturday, December 5, 1891, at Duke House, Duke Centre, Monday, December 7, 1891, (day and evening), and at Oil City House, Bradford, Tuesday, December 8, 1891, (day and evening), by persons desiring information concerning pensions, bounties, etc., or having claims which they desire to have prosecuted by said attorneys.

From our own correspondent.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 30, 1891.—All political interest is centered, for the present, in Washington, where the contest for the Speakership of the eighty-second heavy Democratic lower House of Congress is going on. The contest has little interest in it for the Republicans and no matter who the unfortunate successful candidate may be, he will regret the majority vote that placed him in the position with a howling set of Dervishes to manage and control. Of one thing there can be no mistake: Free Trade and Free Silver will be the slogan of the Democratic majority and all the efforts of the ruling votes in the lower House will be towards undoing the good that the McKinley bill has already accomplished.

Whether Mills or Crisp shall wield the Speaker's gavel, is of little interest to the Republicans but after the organization of the House, whoever the Speaker may be, he will find a stalwart host, Republican in politics, in the minority, ready to receive the Democratic blows and to wage gallant battle against the enemies of the country's prosperity. And yet, in the end, the victory must be ours for a stalwart Republican Senate stands guard to wage a successful fight against legislation hostile to the best interests of the land, and before the gavel shall fall at the close of the first session of the 52d Congress the whole land will have learned some useful lessons and the people in November, 1892, will be prepared to render a decision that will continue the Republican party in power and maintain Republican supremacy in the Executive branch of the National Government. The signs of times point in this direction and even the clear-headed Democracy see the trend of political affairs, as indicated in New York, in the rape of a State.

This simply means that the braves of Tammany Hall, under the lead of Governor Hill, are eager for new fields of conquest and tiring of the restricted field of New York seek to install the seat of Tammany Hall government and power at the seat of National Government and to introduce Tammany ways in the conduct of National affairs. But Governor Hill won't succeed and has not as yet succeeded in his theft of the State and there are strong indications that the Republicans, aided by a large number of Democrats will prevent David B. Hill from consummating his diabolical plans, to overthrow the will of the people as expressed at the polls and to defy the mandates of the courts. It is a desperate game Governor Hill is playing and he is using desperate means to accomplish his purposes but he is fooling with fire and if he does not heed the warning he may get badly burned.

The Republican press throughout Pennsylvania is pleased with the representation given to the Keystone State by Lieutenant Governor Watres on the National Committee at it's recent sitting in Washington, who filled the bill most acceptably. The vacancy occasioned by Senator Quay's resignation will not now be filled, but when the new Committee is named for the conduct of the next Presidential campaign, the old Keystone State will be there as large as life and in the person of a man who will be acceptable to every one in the State.

It is rumored that the Democratic State Committee will meet in Harrisburg some time this week to fill the vacancy, occasioned by the death of the Hon W. L. Scott, of Erie county of the Democratic National Committee. The friends of Mr Guffey of Pittsburgh, declare that Mr Guffey is in the race to stay, win or lose, and that all rumors of any compromise, by which he is to step aside for Harrity, are untrue. Poor Guffey does not realize that Harrity has the Democratic State organization by the throat, with a bull dog's grasp, and Harrity proposes to take the place and has served formal notice upon all applicants, that they must keep hands off. Mr Guffey, however, rumor says, proposes to fight Harrity, but it will end in defeat unless the Boss should conclude to step aside and this is not looked for, therefore it is expected that there will be fun when the Committee meets in our city this week.

During the past week the plans for the Pennsylvania Building, as submitted by the Architects, were examined by the World's Fair commission. There were some twenty seven plans examined, any one of which would have done credit to the State. The commission have selected several of the best and have sent them to Professor Burnham of Lehigh University, as an expert, for examination and report.

Pennsylvania is far in advance of her sister States in her preparations for the World's Fair and the commission is receiving much praise for the earnestness of its workers. The commission already has over four thousand names of exhibitors on its list who have requested space for their exhibits and have indicated the kind of their exhibits. The force of clerks at headquarters in Harrisburg are a very busy set of men and all are under the supervision of Wilson M. Gearhart who was Chief Clerk under the administration of Secretary of the Commonwealth, Hon. Charles W. Stone.

ALCROFT.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our own correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov 30.—The question of the right of Hon. Calvin Brice to a seat in the United States Senate has been raised again and the Senate will probably have to decide upon his eligibility. It is claimed by the Republicans of Ohio that Mr. Brice was a citizen of New York at the time he was elected Senator from Ohio and it is undeniable that Mr. Brice's office and family were situated in New York at that time, though some years before he had resided with his family at a small town in Ohio. The effort has been made to have Senator Sherman take the initiative in making this contest but he has very properly declared that it is for the Legislature of Ohio to move in the matter first by a declaration that Brice was not a citizen and was not properly elected, and then the question would be before the Senate in proper form. It has even been suggested that the present Legislature should elect a Senator to succeed Mr. upon the ground that Brice was not a citizen of the State at the time of his alleged election.

There is another contest also between Call and Davidson, of Florida. Call was the Senator and was a candidate for re-election. A majority of the Senate opposed Call's re-election and a majority of the House favored it. The Senate refused to go into joint session because there was in joint session a majority of one for Call. This was the condition when thirty-nine of the seventy-five Representatives, all Call men, went to the Senate and twelve out of the twenty five Senators remained in the Chamber, the others leaving, among them the President of the Senate. These fifty-one declared themselves in joint session and elected Call. The Governor refused to certify the election upon the ground that there was no joint session, there not being a quorum of the Senate present, and after the adjournment of the Legislature Governor Fleming appointed Mr Davidson to fill the vacancy caused by the expiration of Mr Call's term on the fourth of March last. The Secretary of State, who was for Call, refused to sign the certificate issued by the Governor who then procured a mandamus from the Supreme Court which forced the signature to the certificate. The precedents are in favor of Mr Davidson and it is probable that he will secure the seat.

There is no doubt of the fact that if Mr Blaine does not declare absolutely and unqualifiedly that he will not accept the Republican nomination he will be the next candidate of the party for the Presidency. Everywhere, from all sections of the country, the cry is for Blaine and the indications are that Mr Blaine does not intend to write any letter putting himself out of the fight. Dr Madison Taylor, of Philadelphia, was called to Mr Blaine at Bar Harbor last spring and became his physician. Last week Mr Blaine visited Philadelphia after notifying the doctor that he was coming and was examined thoroughly as to his present condition. Dr. Taylor says that Mr Blaine is now a perfectly well man, that he is in vigorous health and has every prospect of a long life. The visit to Philadelphia immediately after the meeting of the Republican National Committee in Washington, when hundreds of prominent Republicans all of whom were for Blaine, indicates that Mr Blaine wants to let his friends know his physical condition which was the only question in the way of his nomination.

The Speakership contest has opened very lively this week. All the candidates are in Washington and all have rooms open. All but two have a Senatorial contingent backing them. Carlisle is working for Mills, Gorman and the Tammany Tiger for Crisp, Palmer for Springer. Messrs. McMillan and Hatch having enlisted the services of no Senators, and there is a good deal of feeling among the Representatives that they do not want any Senatorial dictation as to how they shall vote in the choosing of their presiding officer. Mr Mills will also be asked to explain a good deal about his connection with Mr Leedom, the late Sergeant at Arms of the House, who was a defaulter for $50,000.

LITERARY NOTES.

NO MOSLEM CROCODILES IN AMERICA.

"America," said Darweesh to one of the ladies, "must be a fine place, and very like Egypt. You have corn, tobacco, water-melons, and a big river there."

"And crocodiles, too," she replied.

"Wallah!" he cried in admiration, then with a slight touch of jealously that these blessing should be scattered broadcast, he added, "Do they eat men?"

"No, only dogs," she admitted.

"Ah!" he returned exulting in the superior gastronomic taste of the Egyptian saurian, "ours eat men."

"Of course yours will not eat dogs, they are *Moslem* crocodiles," she answered, referring to the Mohammedans avoidance of the dog as unclean animal.

As one of the most lovable characteristics of the Arab is his instant and intense appreciation of the feeblest joke Darweesh seemed much amused, and repeated, with many chuckles, "Ours are Moslem crocodiles," as he went about his daily work.—From "Afloat on the Nile," by E. H. and E. W. BLASHFIELD, in December (Christmas) *Scribner.*

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN published by the great patent agency firm of Munn & Co., New York is the most practically useful publication of its kind in the country. Indeed, it occupies a field distinctively its own. Not alone for the machinist, manufacturer, or scientific and mechanical subjects. It is placed at very low rate of subscription, $3 per annum, which places it within the reach of all. Subscriptions will be received at the office of this paper.

A Pointer

that would guide, unerringly, into the haven of health, all that are on the troubled sea of impaired womanhood. It is nothing less, nor could be nothing more, than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—frail female's faultless friend—time-tried and thoroughly tested. Internal inflammations, irregularities, displacements, and all ill-conditions peculiar to woman, controlled, corrected and cured, without publicity, by this safe, sterling specific. Purely vegetable. Only good can come from its use. The only remedy of the kind warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

THE LION

A DELICIOUS DRINK,

[illegible] PICTURE IN EACH [illegible]

WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, O.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. [illegible]

Scientific American

[illegible]

B.H.&Co.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

BUFFALO, Nov. 2, 1891.

Holiday Goods:

We write it for everybody, near and far—the finest display of holiday goods within your reach is here, where you can buy useful gifts and fancy, and shop for every age and taste, without going outside for anything. Those who come will find opportunities for whiling away pleasant hours. Everybody is welcome to see if not to buy, but invariable to buy.

Thousands of dolls—all kinds, all sizes, all shapes, all prices. Dolls as big as any baby and others small enough to put in baby's mouth. No one ever dreamt of such a display. It surpasses our best beyond comparison.

Books for the children—pictures and jingles, tales of child-life told in simple language.

So much to see, so many—
Play things,
Blocks and games,
Tool chests,
Plush and metal goods,
Novelty clocks,
Photo frames and albums,
Work boxes and toilet sets—in fact a world of fancy goods and novelties. Whatever New York or London or Berlin has to offer has its counterpart here, in the most comprehensive holiday display ever known in Western New York.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

BUY OF THE MAKER

We box, ship and pay the freight on all out of town orders. *Write for catalogue.*

WHEN ONCE WITH US YOU ARE ALWAYS WITH US.

FOR we never fail to please. We still remain the Leaders in the Furniture Business in Western New York.

Grand Holiday Announcement.

We offer for the consideration of intending purchasers of Holiday goods the following immense bargains. Remember all goods bought of us we deliver free. We have acres of floor room filled with new fresh goods. You must conclude that we can offer a better assortment than any other house in our line in Western New York.

Ladies' Desks, all woods	$9 to $28
Roll Top Desks, antique oak,	$25 to $45
Office Chairs, Swivel,	$4 to $8 50
Divans, all styles and coverings,	$10 to $25
Hall Racks	$8 to $30
Parlor Suites,	$42 to $200
Rattan Chairs	$2.50 to $10
Parlor Cabinets	$15 to $25
Plush Rockers	$2.50 to $12
Side Boards	$15 to $150
Shaving Stands	$12 to $20
Hanging Cabinets,	$4 to $8.50

Remember whatever you may want in the way of useful Holiday Gifts come to us and you will probably find it in our stock. When you come to the city be sure and call at our store. You are always welcome, if you wish to purchase or not.

We Pay the Freight.

Send for our catalogue, mailed free.

HERSEE & CO.,

247-255 Ellicott St.,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Our location only 2 short blocks east of Main street.

Horses for Sale!

The undersigned have for sale at the Palmer Livery and Sale Stable, 20 Good Horses, workers, general purpose and drivers. Call and see us. No trouble to show goods.

PALMER & CHURCH.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 20, 1891.

Chase & Shaler Law and Claims Company,

1313 F St., Northwest, Washington, D.C.

Practice in the Supreme Court of the United States, the Court of Claims, all the Executive Departments and before Congress. Claims for Indian Depredations collected; Pension Cases Prosecuted; Patents Promptly Secured; Careful attention given to all classes of Land Cases. Liberal arrangements made with Local Attorneys or for Transfer of Cases.

[illegible]

THERE!

For the Holidays!

My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,

French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes—Very Fine,

Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

Everything in the line of Gents' Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk Handkerchiefs too numerous to mention, Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs, and the largest line of Neckwear to be found in the city. I am headquarters for

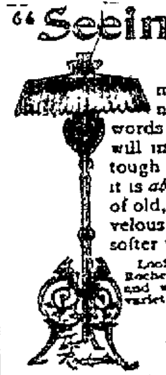
TOBACCO AND CIGARS

Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Match Safes, in fact everything in the Smokers' line.

GOODS AND PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

GEO. A. BACKUS.

Opposite Court House, Main Street, Smethport.



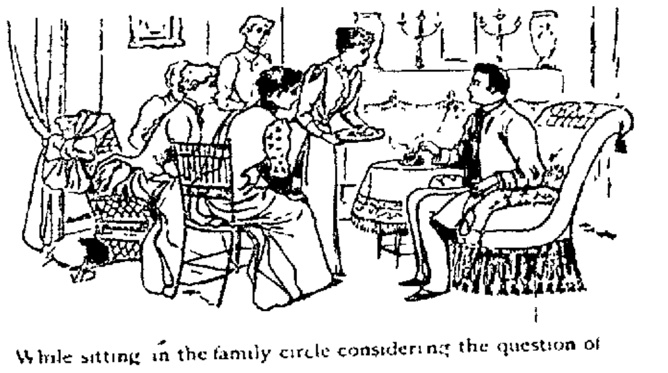
"Seeing is Believing."

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester and the style you want send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World*.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."



While sitting in the family circle considering the question of

HOLIDAY -:- PRESENTS

bear in mind the fact that an easy chair a fine rocker or any one of the innumerable articles to be found in the store of

SPECHT & SASSE,

would be appreciated as a gift. They have a large stock to select from and their prices are very low. They also have a large assortment of wall pockets pictures, mirrors and many other things to make home attractive besides a full line of furniture.

IMPORTANT!

Mrs. T. D. NASH would this week call especial notice to the fact that she has just received a new invoice of the very latest styles of CLOAKS, which she will sell at astonishingly low prices.

If you want a good cloak or stylish dress, and of the latest pattern, don't fail to call at our store on Main street.

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

For useful and ornamental holiday presents go to the

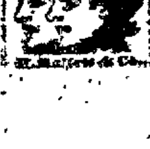
FURNITURE AND CARPET STORE

and select a Parlor Suit, a Bedroom Suit, a Lounge, a Couch, a handsome Rocking Chair, a set of Dining Room Chairs a Picture and Easel, a Looking Glass, a Book Case, a Table, or any other article in the line of furniture. Nothing that you could buy would be more acceptable at this Christmas time.

Goods and Prices to Suit Everybody.

Furniture and Carpet Co.
SMETHPORT, PA

A. REILLY, Manager.



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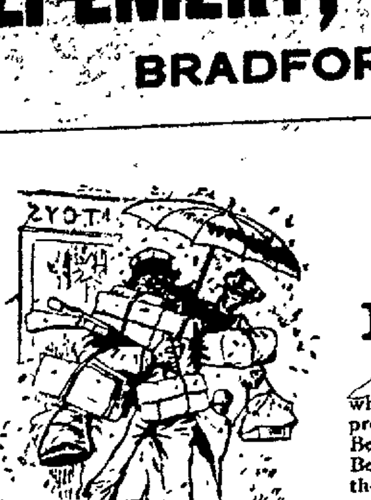
H. Hallett & Co., [illegible] Portland, Maine.

FOR MEN ONLY!

[illegible]



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BRADFORD, PA.

Rushed, Crushed AND Dissatisfied.

That's the history of people who have tried to buy Christmas presents just at Christmas time. Better to take your time for it. Better to choose while you have the first choice—before the best novelties are taken.

We're Ready!

with a thousand new and pretty things for Christmas. Our stores are stocked full of suggestions.

CHINA.

All the famous makes brought from the world over. Nothing so rich, so new, or so famous, but we have it.

CUT GLASS.

American made and the best in the world.

No cut glass so rich as American. No American cut glass better than we keep. No article you could want in cut glass but we have it.

Rogers' Silverware.

No one but knows that Rogers is the best, and we've all the styles of knives and forks and spoons that you could want in it.

SILVER PLATE.

Any article made in it, and all made in Meriden.

TOYS.

Whatever could please the boys and girls, we have. Armies of Dolls, Sleds, Skates, Mechanical Toys—all the kinds of toys invented.

GAMES.

The latest and the oldest. All the home games that we know of.

JEWELRY.

Anything you can think of in it. A hundred things you would never think of. From a diamond ring to a locket; from a gold chronometer to a Waterbury Watch; from a jeweled bracelet to a plain gold breast pin. We have all that one could want in this line.

OPERA GLASSES.

The Audemair from France, made up in any style at almost any price.

Our stores form a Wilderness of Christmas Supplies.

EMERY & WEAVER,
43, 45 Main Street,
Bradford, Pa.

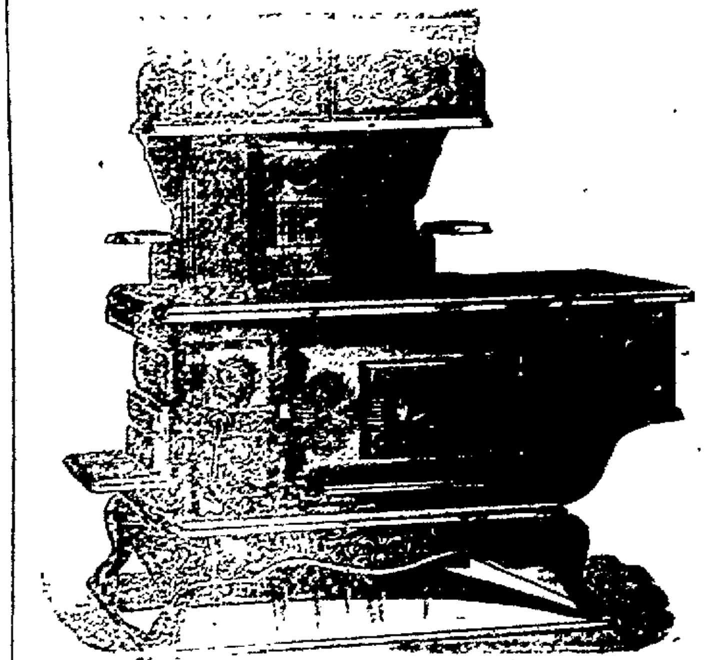
PIONEER HARDWARE STORE.

SMITH & WELKER, Proprietors,

KANE, PA.

Without Low Prices we keep to the front with the Greatest Stock of HARDWARE Ever Brought to Kane.

OUR STOCK of COOK and HEATING STOVES BEGGARS DESCRIPTION.

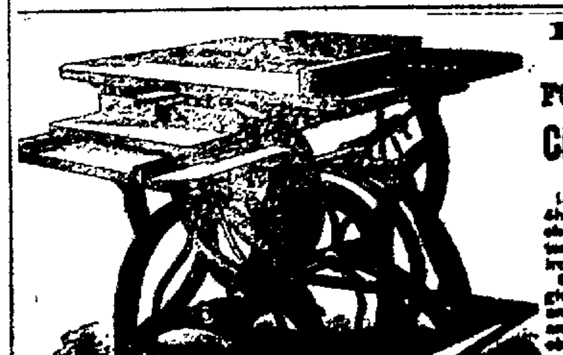


GENERAL HARDWARE

(Including everything in that line)

Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, At Wholesale and Retail. Roofing, Spouting And General Job Work done in a Neat and Workmanlike Manner at Reasonable Rates.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Competition Defied.



HAND AND FOOT POWER Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Center of Table made of Iron.

Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our Hand and Foot Power Machinery.

J. M. MARSTON & CO.
Station A,
BOSTON, - MASS

Swithin C. Shortlidge's Media Academy

Media, Pa., near Philada. School Opens Sept. 24th. Yearly Expenses, $600. Circulars Free.

JAMES M. MARCH KNOX, D.D., LL.D., President of [illegible]

[illegible]

McKean County Miner

CLUBBING RATES.

We will send the MINER and any paper or magazine mentioned below for one year, to any address, as follows:

The MINER and Philadelphia Weekly *Press* $1.90.

The MINER and Albany Weekly *Journal* $1.90.

The MINER and Pittsburg *Chronicle* $1.90.

The MINER and *Judge Library of Fun*, monthly for $1.60.

The MINER and Harrisburg Weekly *Patriot* for $1.75.

The MINER and New York *World* for $1.90.

The MINER and *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for $3.30.

The MINER and *American Economist* for $3.00.

The MINER and *Demorest Family Magazine* for $3.10.

The MINER and *National Tribune*, for $2.00.

The MINER and *Home Market Bulletin* for $1.30.

The MINER and *Scribner's Magazine* for $[illegible].30.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 4, 1891.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

NOTICES.

F. P. Stevens is our authorized agent in the city of Bradford to contract for advertising and job work and receive subscriptions for the MINER.

F. W. Moses, Sr., is the authorized agent of the MINER in Kane borough and the townships of Wetmore, Hamilton and Hamlin. He is authorized to receive subscriptions and contract for advertising and job work.

L. ROUSE AND SON,
Publishers.

—December Quarter Sessions Court convenes one week from Monday.

—Remember Thursday evening next is the time fixed for the appearance of the Boston Lyceum Concert Company.

—The Ceres *Mail* made its appearance last week for the first time since the fire which destroyed the office a few months ago.

—There seems to be a general epidemic of chicken-stealing all over the State, judging from the reports published in our exchanges.

—Smethport was well represented at the Association ball in Eldred on Thanksgiving night and all report having had a delightful time.

—A sale of the property owned by J. H. Shoemaker on King street was consummated yesterday. John N. Apple was the purchaser.

—With changes from clouds to sunshine and sunshine to clouds, November has left a record behind as a great month for atmospherical changes.

—Rt. Rev. Cortland Whitehead will visit St. Luke's church and hold service on Sunday evening next. The rite of confirmation will be administered.

—The ladies of the W. R. C., of Smethport, sent a large box of clothing, etc., to the Soldiers' Home at Brookville, this week, the value of which was $27.25.

—George Garrett has once more made it possible to get to the MINER office from Main street along the west side of Church street. He has laid an elegant walk.

—Some idea of the size of the statue of William Penn, which is to surmount the new city hall in Philadelphia, can be gathered from the fact that the necktie is to weigh 300 pounds.

—Guest (to the host)—Count, how is it you have your servant Jacob still wait at table? Why, he has the palsy terribly. Count—Oh, you see, I only use him for scattering sugar over the strawberries."—*Fliegende Blatter.*

—We call attention to the prospectus of the N. Y. *Tribune*, the great national newspaper, which appears in another column. Next week we will refer more fully to the importance of circulating this great Republican journal.

—Frank Siddalls, the soap man, one of the largest advertisers in America, says the the reason he uses the newspapers as an advertising medium instead of sign boards, etc., is that the man who doesn't read the newspapers doesn't use soap.

—Judge Krebs, of Clearfield, decides that all supervisors have the right to demand, and the county commissioners must provide, the money to keep public roads in good condition if the townships do not supply the necessary funds from road taxes.

—Jupiter is the bright planet which hangs in the south-western heavens early these nights and if you want to see two of its moons look through a mirror. You will see what cannot be discovered with the naked eye and what will please you very much.

—The "Uncle Isaac" Company which was billed to appear at the opera house on Wednesday evening, stranded in Bradford last week. Judging from our exchanges the people of Smethport were spared one affliction at least in the demise of this company.

—It is said that the E. A. U., whose deposits have been made in the Corry National bank will, hereafter, do business with a Jamestown bank. The Union's deposits last year amounted to over $700,000 and will this year reach a round million.—*Warren Mirror.*

—A great Furniture House is that of Hamm & Co., Buffalo. You can procure there the most costly and elegant parlor or bed-room suits made, or for a very little money, a full outfit for commencing housekeeping. Read their new holiday advertisement in another column.

—John Hungerford, the Borough Assessor, requests us to state that he will be at the polling place in the Court House on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week for the purpose of registering those who desire to be registered. Wednesday is the last day any man can be registered for the February election.

—Special attention is called to the holiday advertisements of L. Emery, Jr., & Co., of Bradford, D. C. Young, F. R. Foster, M. L. Armstrong, G. W. Williams & Son, Specht & Sams, The Furniture & Carpet Co., and Geo. A. Backus. If in want of holiday goods we can recommend any and all of these firms.

—A Clay county paper tells the latest corn story: "A farmer raised one thousand bushels of popcorn and stored it in his barn. The barn caught fire; the corn began to pop and filled a ten acre field. An old mare in a neighboring pasture who had defective eyesight saw the corn and thought it was snow and laid down and froze to death."

—In announcing the Boston Lyceum Concert Company which will appear at the opera house on Thursday evening next, we do so in perfect confidence that it is one of the very best that ever visited Smethport. Not only is every member an artist of ability, but the greatest of variety is possible. Tickets are now on sale at many of our stores or may be procured of members of the Knights of St. John and Malta. Secure seats at Armstrong's drug store early.

—Hyers Colored Musical Comedy Company appeared at the opera house on Friday and Saturday last, the second night to a largely increased audience. We believe all who were present will bear us out in the assertion that more enjoyable entertainments were never given here. We are sure that if the company ever visits Smethport again they will be welcomed by immense audiences.

—Mt. Jewett is rapidly assuming metropolitan airs, and there is no town in the county which has a better right. The latest evidence of its prosperity is the establishment of a wide awake newspaper by Geo. Northrup, called the *Herald*, the first number of which reached us on Saturday last. It is a bright, newsy sheet, and as George is an old Bradford printer, and chock-full of the go-ahead of the oil metropolis, the paper is bound to succeed.

—At the request of Mr. O. Hagaforn, of Lafayette, we give the time in the winter months when certain game can be hunted: Deer can be killed between Oct. 1st and Dec. 15th; squirrels, between Sept. 1st and Jan'y 1st; rabbits, between Nov. 1st and Jan'y 1st; turkeys, between Oct. 5th and Jan'y 1st; woodcock, between July 4th and Jan'y 1st; quail, between Nov. 1st and Dec. 15th, and pheasant, between Oct. 1st and January 1st. Rail and reed birds cannot be shot after December 1st.

—The following is the Audrain county (Mo.) form of marriage ceremony: "By the authority vested in me as a squire in the State of Missouri, by the golden fields of corn and wheat that wave to and fro in the gentle summer breeze; by the great droves of stock that are continually finding their way to different markets of the world; by the monotonous song of the cat on the back yard fence, and the pumpkin vine, whose clinging tendrils shade the entrance to a summer kitchen; by the whole earth and sea and all that is in them, I pronounce you man and wife, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls."

—We are indebted to J. A. Fellows, Esq., of Buffalo, General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the W. N. Y. & P. R. R., for a copy of "The Gospel of Good Roads," by Isaac B. Potter. It is published in pamphlet form by the League of American Wheelmen and is addressed to the American Farmer. It is beautifully illustrated, showing the great contrast between the roads of this country and those of France, Italy and other foreign countries where public roads are made as they should be. It would be of incalculable benefit to this county if every man in it could have a copy of this work.

—An accident that almost proved fatal to Miss Anna McNulty, occurred at the residence of her sister, Mrs. M. B. Greer, last Monday evening. Miss McNulty was about to retire and feeling something of a headache, started across the room to open the door. Advancing two or three steps she fell to the floor apparently lifeless. She was found in this condition by Mr. and Mrs. Greer, who hastily summoned Dr. J. C. Brown and a number of relatives. The doctor soon succeeded in reviving the young lady and after an investigation, it was discovered that instead of suffering from an attack of heart disease she was prostrated by inhaling refuse gas which was admitted into the room through a drum by the faulty turning of a damper. The accident shows the necessity of proper care in ventilating rooms and especially sleeping apartments.

A German, named Harry Fisher, who has been in Emporium the past few months teaching music—the piano—here and in the surrounding towns, has proved himself a devilish fiend. It has been discovered that instead of giving musical instructions, he has been debauching his little girl pupils, from eight to twelve years of age, his conduct towards them being of the grossest character. Mr. Auchu, one of our best citizens, discovered that his ten year daughter had been insulted by the sneaking puppy, and on Saturday last Mr Auchu waited at his house for Fischer to put in appearance and when he arrived at the residence the justly enraged father administered a merited punishment to the cowardly debaucher—literally pummelling his victim's head to the substance of jelly. Fischer was armed with a large revolver but it was taken from him before he had a chance to use it. Fischer, after the deserved thrashing he received, sneaked down the back streets and mounting his horse suddenly left town, going north, and was seen later at the Forest House. The "music teacher" Fischer is about twenty-five years of age; fully six feet tall and wears glasses with gold bows. In order to prevent his committing crimes in other communities it is hoped newspapers throughout the country will publish him and show his true character.—*Emporium Press*

List of Letters

Remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending Nov. 28, 1891:

Denel, Alfred,	Mammoiler, Henry.
Deakes, Robert	Nourley, J. T.

Persons calling for these letters, please say advertised and give date.

E. M KEENS, P. M.

Notice.

Next week I shall place with Mr. A. B. Armstrong a few rare imported oil paintings and engravings of good masters. Lovers of art may secure a bargain.

Respectfully,
E. DOXEN.

12-21

Confidence!

Yes, public confidence, that's the keynote of our successful advertising. The day for fooling the public is past, and we wouldn't do it if we could. Consumers are never "fooled" when they buy Klein's celebrated "Silver Age" or Duquesne Rye." These famous brands of absolutely pure whisky are now known and sold everywhere from the Atlantic to the Pacific slope. Every day swells the long list of customers. Why? Because the whiskies named stand solely on their merits. Leading physicians all over the land indorse and prescribe them—pretty conclusive evidence that the goods are just as represented—the purest and best obtainable. A poor whisky is never cheap, but always injurious. You take no chances in ordering "Silver Age" or "Duquesne," which sell respectfully at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart. Packages expressed anywhere. MAX KLEIN, No. 82 Federal Street, Allegheny.

Died.

At the residence of John W. Bush in Keating township, on Tuesday, Dec. 1st, Mrs. Maria Dexter, mother of Mrs. J. W. Bush. The friends will meet at the residence at 9 o'clock, Friday, December 4th. Funeral services will be held at the Baptist church in Port Allegany at 1 o'clock on that day. Further particulars will be given next week.

—"Despise not the day of small things," as the tiny pill (taken from a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets) said to the 300-pound man, suffering from indigestion. As a gentle, thorough laxative, these Pellets resemble Nature more closely in their action than anything before discovered. Students and professional men, whose habits are sedentary, need something of this kind to ward off sick headache, biliousness and dyspepsia, but which will not strain and rack the digestive organs as did the old-fashioned pills. 25 cents per vial, at all druggists.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

A. N. Squires was up from Eldred on Monday.

J. B. Wright was over from Rixford Tuesday.

P. Sharp, of Port Allegany, was about town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs S. Briggs, of Wilcox, was in town Wednesday.

Florena Steckler was over from Johnsonburg Wednesday.

The genial Robert King had business in Austin last week.

E. E. Heath and family spent Thanksgiving with Eldred friends.

Mrs. J. E. Reilly is in New York this week buying holiday goods.

Hon Robt. H. Rose had business in Bradford on Wednesday last.

Attorney S. W. Smith had business in town a couple of days this week.

P. C. Foley, of the firm of Foley Bros, Olean, had business in town Wednesday.

M. Dunn, of Sweden Valley, was shaking hands with Smethport friends this week.

L. W. Mason left for Buffalo and New York yesterday in search of holiday attractions.

Sheriff Grubb and Deputy Clarke were in Bradford on official business on Wednesday last.

F. P. McCarty, formerly of Clermont but now of Olean, had business in town on Tuesday.

T. D. Nash and nephew, of Smethport, were in Austin the fore part of the week.—*Autograph.*

Hon. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison left for a visit with Buffalo, N. Y., friends on Wednesday of this week.

Chas Prescott and Miss May Grigsby attended the Association Ball at Olean on Thursday evening last.

Mr. Marshall Keller, of Smethport, visited his cousin, Miss Minnie Starkweather, at Port Allegany last week.

Messrs. C. A. Burdick and W. F. Specht were looking after insurance business in Bradford on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. C. S. King spent Thanksgiving in Port Allegany, the guest of her sister Mrs. S. A. Sartwell, of the Sartwell House.

Stalwart Sheriff Grubb of Smethport, was greeting his numerous Ceres admirers yesterday. He is a deservedly popular official.—*Ceres Mail.*

H. Hallman was summoned to Kankakee, Ill., on Wednesday by the death of his father, which occurred at that place on Tuesday night in the 57th year of his age. Mr. Hallman has the sympathies of a large circle of friends in his bereavement.

Fred M. Baker left Monday morning for Buffalo, where he has accepted a position in the Wagner car shops. His brother Frank will also be employed in the same establishment. While we regret the departure of Mr. Baker from among us, we cannot but congratulate him on his improved prospects and wish him abundant success.

Something for the New Year.

The world renowned success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and their continued popularity for over a third of a century as a stomachic, is scarcely more wonderful than the welcome that greets the annual appearance of Hostetter's Almanac. This valuable medical treatise is published by The Hostetter Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., under their own immediate supervision, employing 60 hands in that department. They are running about 11 months in the year on this work, and the issue of same for 1892 will be more than ten millions, printed in the English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish languages. Refer to a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, amusement, varied information, astronomical calculations and chronological items, &c., which can be depended on for correctness. The Almanac for 1892 can be obtained free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

Diamond Market.

Gems of the finest water, displayed unequaled at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

Horses for Sale.

The undersigned have for sale at the Palmer livery and sale stable, 20 good horses, workers, general purpose and drivers. Call and see us. No trouble to show goods.

PALMER & CHURCH.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 20, 1891.

Death of Mrs. D. W. Howard.

The death of Mrs. Mary A. Howard, wife of D. W. Howard occurred at her home in Sargent, McKean county, Pa., on the 20th of Nov., 1891. The deceased appeared usually well the previous morning, but was taken suddenly ill and suffered intense pain until her death, about twenty four hours later.

Medical aid proved of no avail. The cause of death was not fully decided by the attending physicians as no autopsy of the body was made.

The opinion of the near relatives of the deceased is that death was caused by tumor and inflammation. Mrs. Howard was the oldest daughter of E. H. Dickinson, deceased, and was 48 years of age. Of her father's family, William and Charles Dickinson, brothers, and Mrs. A. M. Bartlett a sister survive her. At her own house a husband, five sons and a daughter, mourn the loss of the wife and mother, who had been very faithful in the discharge of home duties, and administered well to the wants of her family. The deceased believed in a life beyond the grave, and we hope the mortal has put on immortality, and that death is swallowed up in victory. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mynard on Tuesday of this week in the Union church at Colegrove and the remains are interred in the Norwich cemetery at Colegrove.

—Bran, corn, screenings, middlings, etc., at G. W. Williams & Sons.

—Gold Watches, Gold Watches, great selection. Finest made at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

A National Event.

The holding of the World's Fair in a city scarcely fifty years old will be a remarkable event, but whether it will really benefit this nation as much as the discovery of the Restorative Nervine by Dr. Franklin Miles is doubtful. This is just what the American people need to cure their excessive nervousness, dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, etc. It acts like a charm. Trial bottles and fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases," with unequaled testimonials, *free* at A. B. Armstrong's drug store. *It is warranted to contain no opium, morphine or dangerous drugs.*

Oysters.

If you want a fine oyster stew, a fry or oysters served in any style or at any time, go to the Peirce House. Mr. Peirce has fresh oysters at all times and will serve them to suit the most fastidious, or will furnish them in bulk for supply use.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KENDALL CREEK.

Rev. J. H. Steady spent Thanksgiving in Rew City.

Mr. and Mrs. John Peadon have returned from an extended trip through the [illegible].

Mrs. L. Richardson, of Corwin street, visited friends in Derrick City last week.

The Thanksgiving Dance given by the K. O. T. M. at the Opera House was a grand success. About one hundred and fifty tickets were sold. The gentlemen of this lodge are the princes of entertainers, and are always sure of a big crowd. Jamison's full dress orchestra furnished the music.

Mrs. David Rose, of Derrick City, visited friends in town last Saturday.

The Institute of the Foster township teachers was held here last Saturday. Many excellent papers were read and thoroughly discussed not only the teachers of the township, but the most wide awake of the other teachers in the county were present and added much to the interest of the meeting. Much praise is due to Kendall teachers for their aid, so kindly given. The next Institute will be held at Gilmore on last Saturday in January.

Mr. Williams, of Sawyer, was in town Saturday on a business mission.

Miss Vina Fryer, of Red Rock, visited friends in town last week.

Miss Lula Dailey, who is attending school at Le Roy, N. Y., is spending her Thanksgiving holiday with her parents, on Main street.

A. V. Gooden and family, who have been the guests of H. Dyer and family of Corwin street, have left for Coudersport, Pa.

Mrs. E. M. Sherman visited Derrick City and Smethport in her official capacity as Inspector of W. R. Corps.

Mr. Dennis Haney will this week remove his family to Butler, Pa., where he is engaged in business.

The Epworth League held a social meeting for the purpose of electing officers on Tuesday evening. This is a constantly growing organization, and meeting with much favor.

Mr. Will Wardell, of Railroad street, will remove his family to Suspension Bridge. Mrs. Wardell and her mother, Mrs. Jones, are members of the Methodist church, active workers in the Sabbath school. They are a family who will be much missed by a large circle of friends.

Mr. Joe Calhoon, who has been quite seriously ill, is again able to be out.

Messrs. W. L. Cooper, Mather, Valsing, Schermerhorn, Henderville, Driscoll, Walton and Fogart were in the borough Saturday to attend the local Institute.

Mrs. E. C. Harrison, who has for a long time past, been in a critical condition with consumption, died at her home on Main street, Sunday morning. The deceased was a lady highly esteemed by all, a faithful wife, and a loving mother. She was a member of the Methodist church and prior to her illness, was an active worker in church affairs. She leaves to mourn her death, a husband, a [illegible] and daughter. The latter is Mrs. Fuller, of this place.

Mr. I. R. Shaw and family, of Corner street, ate Thanksgiving turkey with friends in Olean, N. Y.

Mrs. Will Windsor, who has been visiting her parents at [illegible], Pa., has returned home.

PORT ALLEGANY.

Mr. and Mrs. Chet King, of Smethport, spent Thanksgiving in this place.

Hyers Comedy Company played at the opera house three nights this week.

How foolish it is of those boys to be continually fooling through the boxes in the post office.

Dr. Freeman, of Smethport, was in town last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Snyder, of Buffalo, spent Thanksgiving in this place, the guests of A. N. [illegible].

Sheriff Grubb, of Smethport, was in town last Monday and took in the show at the opera house in the evening.

B. E. Love's new house on [illegible] street is about completed.

The passenger train on the Coudersport and Port Allegany railroad made a sudden stop near the Mill street crossing last Thursday afternoon. It stood running over a drunken man, the unfortunate one was carefully picked up, placed in a dray wagon, and conveyed to the calaboose where he was left to sober up.

A very few people left town on Thanksgiving, we had our turkey at home.

Miss Van Deusen of Olean, formerly a teacher in our high school, was visiting friends in town last Saturday.

Mr. Charlie Hard, who is attending school at Niagara Falls, is spending a few days with his parents in this place.

Mr. Jay Thayer came up from Olean last Friday to see a girl baby that had arrived at his house.

Mr. Clayton Young is working in the new meat market on Main street.

The High School Literary society held a business meeting at the school building last Monday night.

Mr. Sam Cummings died in this place last Sunday at two o'clock P. M. Mr. Cummings was forty-two years of age and had spent the most of his life in this place; when quite a small boy he had a stroke of paralysis which left him a cripple in his right limb. About three weeks ago he had a second stroke and last Saturday the third which resulted in his death. Mr. Cummings was a respected citizen and he will be missed by all that knew him. The family have the sympathy of the whole community.

Dr. F. E. Wall was in Olean last Saturday.

The Brooklyn school house is completed and now all is lacking is a first class teacher.

CERES.

We had the pleasure of greeting G. N. Haskell, of Genesee on our streets Thursday.

Mr. Will Stevens, of Coudersport, spent his Thanksgiving vacation in Ceres.

Miss Linda Raymond, of [illegible], Pa., is passing a few days with friends in town.

Mrs. Dan Dodge, of Sharon, was the guest of her son, L. C. Carter, Thursday.

Mr. Ezra White returned from Meadville Friday where he went to attend the Koch-Luce nuptials.

Miss Frank Cole, of Rixford, is visiting in town.

Miss Laura Booth, of Olean, N. Y., was calling on old friends and neighbors Friday.

Miss Orva Williams, of Olean, accompanied by Miss Watson, of Bradford, was in Ceres a few days the latter part of the week.

C. H. Gleason and family and A. Krimtal and wife ate Thanksgiving dinner with V. P. Carter's family in Duke Centre.

Miss Lizzie Dolan, of Portville, N. Y., is visiting in Ceres this week.

The Y. P. S. C. E., held a Thanksgiving dinner in the Church parlors Thursday, which netted them some over $20.

Miss Blanch Nicholson visited in Portville, N. Y. Tuesday.

The many young friends of Miss Edna Aloey met at her home on Saturday evening and gave her a little surprise, the occasion being her fifteenth birthday.

Miss M. King's select school closed its fall term on Friday afternoon with the usual exercises.

Last Wednesday, engine 12, pulling the eastern mail on the B. B. & C., ran over a cow at [illegible] crossing although running at full speed the engine and one coach passed over her, the train was not thrown from the track.

A special train was run over the B. & C. road last Saturday, carrying manager Blair and the new railroad inspectors, who seemed well pleased with the careful and successful management of Mr. Blair who has had no wrecks under his management.

RIXFORD.

Mrs. Dan Clark and Jessie have returned from Cambridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burdick spent Thanksgiving in Shingle House.

Miss Kate Norris, of Duke Center, partook of the dinner at the opera house on Thursday last.

Mr. Tom Olive is in Michigan assisting in establishing a glycerine manufactory.

Rev. J. D. White, of Ellicottville, N. Y., was in town for a few days last week.

Sam Lowry, of Little Washington, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Lowry.

Mr. Will Hollis and Miss Myrtle Lewis were married in Smethport on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry [illegible], of Dew City, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Myers on Thanksgiving day.

The young friends of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hollis gave them a surprise on Monday evening. A joyous time is reported.

Next Sabbath evening quarterly meeting services will be held in the M. E. Church. Dr. [illegible] will preach.

A pound party was given on Monday evening by the people of Rixford to the family of Mr. Eaton. The donation was a very generous one.

The Thanksgiving dinner given at Clarks opera house by the Ladies Aid Society more than fulfilled the promise with regard to it. The attendance and receipts far exceeded the most sanguine expectation of the ladies. In the evening the young ladies and gentlemen of Mrs. M. E. Brown's class gave an entertainment consisting of music, tableaux, pantomimes, recitations and an essay by their teacher, Mrs. Brown, whose subject was "Thanksgiving." Everyone seemed to enjoy the day and evening. It was a Thanksgiving which will long be remembered in Rixford. Dinners were given in Duke Centre by the ladies of both the M. E. and the U. B. church.

COLEGROVE.

Mr. Will Oviatt was home from Olean a few days last week.

Miss Markley and Miss Mertie Ovlatt were in Smethport last Friday.

Miss Ethel Wright, Miss Jennie Gallup and Mr. Ed Gallup have been home for a few days enjoying a rest from school duties.

Miss Mabel Wilcox is recovering from her recent illness and apparently will soon be as well as usual.

The Christian Hollow school is not in session this week, owing to the whooping cough and severe colds among the scholars.

Miss Sybil McMillan returned to her home in Bradford last Wednesday to stay until the first of the week.

Mrs. Mynard accompanied by her youngest daughter, is visiting her children who reside in Tompkins Co., N. Y.

The pumps at the U. P. L. Station are not running at present, consequently there is a brilliant gas light both day and night.

The next preaching meeting at Crosby next Sunday will be conducted by Miss Sybil McMillan teacher in that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Peters, of Palmer Pa., on Wednesday of last week brought the remains of their daughter, aged about three years, to our cemetery where the body was interred.

Rev. Mr. Russell, presiding elder of this section, [illegible] here on Friday of this week. [illegible] and evening service [illegible].

KANE.

F. P. Moses, of Bradford, was in town Monday.

Miss Tessie [illegible] started last week for Baltimore, where she will [illegible].

Jeremiah Sheehan died on Saturday Nov. 28th, at his residence on [illegible] street, aged 70 years. He had been in failing health for some time and his death was not unexpected. He was well known here, having been in the employ of the P. & E. R. R. for about 22 years. He was an upright citizen and numbered his friends by the score. He leaves a loving wife, one son and two daughters to mourn his death. His funeral which took place on Tuesday, from the Catholic Church, was largely attended.

Victor Swanson, a former resident of Kane, aged 27 years, was killed in the coal mines on [illegible] Run, last Friday. Mr. Swanson was a mining boss for the [illegible] Coal Co. for a number of years. He had gone into the mine to make some repairs on a pump and while in a stooping position a stone weighing nearly a ton fell from the roof, striking him on the back. Death resulted in an hour. His remains were brought to Kane on Monday for interment. He leaves a fond wife and five loving children to mourn his untimely taking off.

Andrew [illegible], employed at the glass works, accidentally fell into one of the swing pits on Monday evening, cutting his hands badly on the broken glass.

Joseph, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fitzpatrick, died last week. Their son George was killed while coasting a month ago.

H. H. Corson served a fine Chicago turkey, weighing 27 pounds, on Thanksgiving day.

No more bountiful dinner was ever served in Kane than the one at the Hotel Lamont, on Thanksgiving day.

CLERMONT.

Judging from present appearance winter has commenced.

Mr Haven, of Eldred, was in town last Monday.

Mr I. J. Thompson, of Brookville, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Condlie last week.

Miss Kittie Rupert, teacher of the Quinton school, spent Friday and Saturday with Clermont friends.

Andrew Anderson had one of his cows killed by a fall off tree one day last week.

Miss May Parr, of Smethport, was the guest of Miss Sigfred Anderson last Friday and Saturday.

Z. T. Byers has been quite ill for a few days past, Dr. Chadwick has been attending him.

H. E. Winslow returned last Saturday from Clearfield, where he has been engaged in the railroad business.

We have been informed that the little town of Glenn Hazel on the P. & E. R. R., about fourteen miles south of here was destroyed by fire that Sunday night.

John Paterson, of Bayer's Mill, has moved into one of the Coal Co. houses formerly occupied by Will Fiddler.

The Buffalo Coal Company are shipping more coal at present than for several years. Mr. J. F. Keating has about forty miners at work, and is doing a lively business.

Little Jennie Carpenter was seriously injured last Sunday while riding down the hill in front of Post Office.

ELDRED.

Eli Roberts, of Ceres, was in town on Saturday.

Harry Johnson, an Allentown business man, was in town last week.

Geo. Denning was down from Smethport Thursday.

The entertainment given at the M. E. Church by A. Lincoln Kirk, Saturday evening, was very good. A number of selections of music were very well rendered.

F. E. Heath and family, of Smethport, spent Thanksgiving in town.

John Bouvis was in town last week.

The Boston Lyceum Concert Company will give a concert at Wolcott opera house Friday evening, Dec. 11, for the benefit of the Eldred band. The object is a worthy one, and the opera house should be filled.

John Roberts came from school at Buffalo, to eat turkey at home.

Miss Maud Hawkins returned Monday from a visit to Depew, N. Y.

While hunting Thursday, Ed Smith met with an accident. He fired his piece, the cap exploded, and particles of powder came through the plunger-hole there causing the injury.

Miss Alice White, of Ceres, was in town last week.

"Look me in the face! My name is 'Might-have been';
I am also called 'No-more,' 'Too-late,' 'Farewell'!"

The poet who wrote the above, must have been in the last stages of consumption. Perhaps he had only learned, for the first time, that if he had taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in his earlier illness, he would never have reached his present hopeless condition! What can be more sad than a keen realization of what "might have been?"

Physicians now admit that consumption is simply scrofula in the blood attacking the lung-tissues. It is never safe to allow the blood to remain impure, and it is especially reckless, when such a pleasant, harmless remedy as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will drive every taint of scrofula or impurity from the system, causing a current of healthy, rejuvenating blood to leap through the veins.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. *For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.*

—The finest assortment of Hanging and Stand Lamps to be found in Smethport, at Sprague's Hardware store, and are going at prices astonishing to all.

Remarkable Facts.

Heart disease is usually supposed to be incurable, but when properly treated a large proportion of cases can be cured. Thus Mrs. Elmira Hatch, of Elkhart, Ind., and Mrs. Mary L. Baker, of Ovid, Mich., were cured after suffering 20 years. S. C. Linburger, druggist, at San Jose, Ill., says that Dr. Miles New Heart Cure, which cured the former, "worked wonders for his wife." Levi Logan, of Buchanan, Mich., who had heart disease for 30 years, says two bottles made him "feel like a new man." Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by A. B. Armstrong's drug store. Book of wonderful testimonials free.

—Most everybody will need Silverware for Christmas and New Years presents, so don't buy until you have called at Sprague's and examined his goods. If you look closely you will certainly discover a very great difference in the finish of the goods he sells and those handled by other dealers.

—Tick, tick, tick, French and American Clocks at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farm and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine; made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at Frank R. Foster's Drug Store.

Sterling Silver.

Several original designs of our own make, at Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

Entitled to Confidence.

Mr. F. R. Foster, druggist, should have the confidence of this community. His calling is one of responsibility; very often precious lives are entrusted to his care; taking the agency for selling the celebrated Red Flag should be a guarantee, it will do all that is claimed for it, and no remedy excels it for the quick cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and all bodily pain. Price 25 cents.

For Sale.

A house and lot in Bradford for sale very cheap for six hundred and fifty dollars, cash. Parties want to sell, going to Chicago. Property rents for twelve dollars per month. A good investment for any person who has the money. Water and gas in house. Property is opposite Kindling-wood Factory. Address for particulars,

C. R. JUDD,
Davis Block, Bradford, Pa.

Notice

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Smethport Odd Fellows' Hall Association will be held for the election of officers, etc., at their hall, on Wednesday, Dec. 16, 1891. Books for the transfer of stock will be closed two weeks before and remain closed until one week after said meeting.

W. H. BURNS, Secretary,
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 25, 1891.

This a Good Thing.

I say this for Pan-Tina: I have been in the drug business many years, and this is one of the most successful Cough remedies I have sold. A case in point, a neighbor, Mr. J. H. Henderson, had a chronic Cough of six years' standing, which no medicine would relieve. I recommended Pan-Tina, and its effect was magical. It is a good thing.

J. ROSS M. AMBER, Altoona, Pa.

Pan-Tina is sold at 25 and 50 cents at F. R. Foster's drug store.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.

—Downs' Elixir will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing. [illegible]

—Smokers' articles of every description at Emil Thamm's.

—For fine tobacco, cigars, etc., go to Emil Thamm's. Fine stock and low prices.

—A. L. Peirce is serving fresh New York oysters in every style. Families supplied.

—Peerless and Peerless Count oysters by the quart or can at S. M. Riffle's. Families supplied.

—The latest styles out in Silver Souvenir Spoons, Charter Oak and Mascot, at Sprague's. Every piece of silver warranted.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market East Smethport, Pa.

—The finest stock of robes, blankets, etc., in this section, at Gleason & Lemmler's, and prices are down to rock bottom. Don't fail to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

—Bric a Brac-Stewart's Jewelry Store, Bradford, Pa.

—Sleigh bells and childrens sleds at Sprague's, also a large assortment of skates in all sizes which will be sold at cost.

Pan-Tina, the great remedy for coughs, colds and consumption, 25 and 50 cents. Sold at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

—Do not suppose that because it is recommended for animals that Arnica & Oil Liniment is an offensive preparation. It will not stain clothing or the fairest skin.

—I have a good work horse, 10 years old, which I will sell cheap for cash, or will trade for stock or colt, or will take feed or hay. I also have a good cow which I will sell for $18. Call on or address J. B. Sherwood, Eldred, Pa.

—The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds. For sale by H. L. McCoy and A. B. Armstrong.

—Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost 25 cent. For sale by H. L. McCoy and A. B. Armstrong.

—RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

—Farmers and farmers' sons who have a horse and rig at their disposal, and who are looking for profitable employment may secure positions worth from thirty to sixty dollars a week by addressing A. J. Potter, 3 East 14th St., New York.

Stewart's Jewelry Store.

We state that our stock of watch, diamond and art goods are unexcelled.

We are more and more convinced as the holiday approach that our claim is well founded. Watch our store and see where the masses trade. Three clerks—you will say that is more than any jewelry store employs in the city. Count them.

Our Drake historical spoon has sold in every State in the United States. We are exerting ourselves to get enough ahead so there will be plenty for late buyers at Christmas time. And another word. Is it not a good idea to select your Christmas presents early and have them laid to one side? Wise people have already selected and laid away over a thousand dollars worth of goods. STEWART'S JEWELRY STORE.

Bradford, November 21.

Catarrh in New England.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction to every one using it for catarrhal troubles.—O. K. Mellor, Druggist, Worcester, Mass.

I believe Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for catarrh ever offered to the public.—Bush & Co., Worcester, Mass.

An article of real merit.—C. P. Alden, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—Geo. A. Hill, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Cream Balm has given satisfactory results.—W. F. Draper, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Remarkable Rescue

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill, makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a *hopeless victim of consumption* and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Frank R. Foster's Drug Store, large bottles 50c. and $1.00

Bear in mind that the

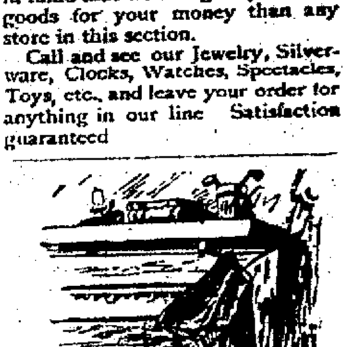
CHRISTMAS

season is upon us and through the frosty air comes the faint reverberation of the pattering reindeer hoofs and tinkling sleighbells, which announce the annual visit of Santa Claus who as usual stops at

M. L. ARMSTRONG'S.

Bear in mind that the small boy says "The thing is to get the mostest fun for the leastest money." That boy was a philosopher. Bear in mind that we will give you more goods for your money than any store in this section.

Call and see our Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Watches, Spectacles, Toys, etc., and leave your order for anything in our line. Satisfaction guaranteed



Christmas Stock In.

My Christmas stock is now in and a more elegant line was never displayed in this place. The stock embraces many articles useful and ornamental.

Cut Glass, Manicure Sets, Fine Plush and Leather Goods, Fine Stationery, Books, Toilet Articles,

and other things too numerous to mention. You will miss it if you do not call and examine my line of

CUT GLASS.

No better stock can be found anywhere. The same can truthfully be said of all other goods in my store.

F. R. FOSTER,

CENTRAL PHARMACY,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

A SOLID LINE.

What would Christmas be without a fine turkey for dinner? We will not only have the turkey, but every other requisite to go with it,

FINE GROCERIES,
CANNED GOODS,
BOTTLED GOODS,
FRESH MEATS,

VEGETABLES

and everything you need during the festival season. Our goods are of the best and our prices low.

G. W. WILLIAMS & SON,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

T. H. PURTLE
General Blacksmithing,
CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS.

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servatius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY!

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen. I am able to turn out first-class work at moderate price.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Boot Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $500 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this instrument.

AGENTS WANTED [illegible]

Best of Republican Newspapers.

The Tribune for 1892.

ROSWELL G. HORR ON THE TARIFF.

The Republican party, triumphant in 1891, wherever national issues were at stake, renews, aggressively and bravely, the fight for 1892. THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE, the ablest, most reliable, and best of Republican papers, leads the way.

During 1892, Roswell G. Horr, of Michigan, the witty orator, will continue in THE TRIBUNE his remarkable articles on the Tariff, Reciprocity, Coinage, and the Currency. These topics are all understandable; the Republican policy with regard to all of them is right, patriotic and impregnable; but dust has been thrown in the people's eyes, and the air has been filled with fog, by lying and tricky Tariff-Reformers. THE TRIBUNE prints from one to five exceedingly entertaining articles every week explaining these questions.

Mr. Horr begins at the beginning of every subject, and makes it so clear that everyone can understand and no one can answer him. Ask any neighbor what he thinks of Mr. Horr's writings. He will tell you that they are genial, clear, entertaining and perfectly unanswerable. A specialty is made of answering all questions, asked in good faith, on the Tariff, Reciprocity, Coinage, the Currency, and the projects of the Farmers' Alliance. *The Tribune* is the best national Republican paper to supplement your local paper during 1892.

HOW TO SUCCEED IN LIFE.

The Tribune will also continue the series of articles to Young Men and Women, penned by men who, beginning life themselves with few advantages, have nevertheless succeeded honorably and brilliantly. It will also reply to questions as to what young men and women should do to succeed in life, under the particular circumstances in which their lot in life is cast. The replies will be written under the direction of Roswell G. Horr, whose familiarity with American life and opportunities and whose deep and cordial sympathy with all who are struggling under adverse circumstances, promise to make the replies practical and satisfactory.

VITAL TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Many special contributions will be printed from men and women of distinguished reputation. Among the topics are: "Silver Coinage, the latest views;" "Proper Function of the Minority in Legislation," to include one paper each from a Democrat and a Republican, prominent in public life; "Harmful Tendencies of Trusts;" "Arid Lands of the United States;" "Millionaires of the United States;" "Free Postal Delivery in Rural Communities;" "Better Pay for Fourth Class Postmasters;" "Importance of the Nicaragua Canal;" "Village Improvement;" "Our German Fellow Citizen in America," and many others.

AGRICULTURE.

In addition to the regular two pages a week of how to run a farm and make it pay, there will be, during 1892, special papers on "Hot House Lambs," "Model Farms," "Tobacco Raising," "Sugar Beets," "Fancy High Priced Butter Making," "Care of Bees," "Market Gardening," "Live Stock, and a variety of other equally important branches of American farming.

FOR OLD SOLDIERS.

For veterans of the war, there will be a page a week of war stories, answers to questions, news and gossip. Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer will supply an interesting column of news of the W. R. C. *The Tribune's* War Stories of the past year have never been surpassed for thrilling interest.

FOR FAMILIES.

Families will value the pages devoted to "Questions and Answers," "Household Decoration," "Home Interests," "Cooking," "Knitting and Crochet," "Young Folks," and the Fashions.

A great editorial page will be printed, and fiction, foreign letters, book reviews, travels, shockers and chess and fun abundantly supplied.

PREMIUMS.

Descriptive circular will be free.

Over $2,000 in Cash Prizes.

Send for terms to agents and raise a club for THE TRIBUNE.

Subscriptions.

WEEKLY, $1. SEMI-WEEKLY, $2. Free for the rest of 1891, to those subscribing for 1892.

THE TRIBUNE,
NEW YORK.

MONEY [illegible]

GO WITH THE CROWD

These people are pursuing holiday bargains and know just where to seek them. You will make no mistake if you keep with the crowd, for they are on their way to

D. C. YOUNG'S

where can be found the largest and best selected stock of goods designed for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

We have space to mention only a few of the many things to be found on our counters. There are

DOLLS! DOLLS!

in endless variety, and toys of every description to please the little folks. In the line of

BOOKS,

we can suit all tastes. We have books of every description for old or young, and at astonishingly low prices. Handkerchiefs, of every kind and quality, Mufflers, Gloves, Dress Goods, etc.,

It will pay you to examine the entire stock, as every department of our store is full to overflowing with the choicest goods the markets afford, and prices will compare favorably with any other house.

COME EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE!

D. C. YOUNG,

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 1891. Cor Main and Union Sts.

STICKNEY & RITCHIE,

Successors to Stickney, Bell & Co.

OPP. COURT HOUSE SMETHPORT, PA.

READY FOR
Fall and Winter Business

OUR STOCK is now large and well assorted for the season's trade. Aided by past experience, and stimulated by an earnest desire to meet the requirements of our enormous customers, we have put forth extra effort in selecting our fall and winter stock. We have hit the nail square on the head.

OUR STOCK

is the best ever shown while our prices are unusually low. It is a great satisfaction to us to quote the low prices we are able to give you on a great number of leading lines. We are determined to supply our customers with the best and cheapest goods to be obtained in the market. Close cash buyers will consult their own interests by visiting our store.

REMEMBER

we are closing our stock of Groceries, Crockery and Glassware, and Stoneware at first cost. Call early and get a few bargains. Our Remnant basket is always well filled.

STICKNEY & RITCHIE.

the following several pieces or p[illegible]

1.

Defendant's interest in all those certain village lots and pieces of land lying, being and situate in the borough of Port Allegany, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, viz:

1. Beginning at a point in centre of Mill street, and the southeast corner of lot of [illegible]; thence by centre of said street north [illegible] degrees east [illegible] perches to the northeast corner of lot of Lucy Hall; thence south [illegible] degrees west [illegible] perches to line of lands of [illegible]; thence along east line of [illegible] perches to the southeast corner of lands of W. O. [illegible]; thence by [illegible] to the centre of Main street and place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres, [illegible] improved.

2. Beginning at a point in the centre of Main street and in the north line of lands of W. J. [illegible]; thence by said north line [illegible] perches to a post corner; thence by west line of lands of A. N. Lillibridge north [illegible] degrees west [illegible] perches to a post corner; thence [illegible] degrees [illegible] perches to the centre of Main street; thence by the centre of Main street south [illegible] degrees east [illegible] perches to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres, [illegible] improved and having thereon a large tenement.

4. Beginning at a point in the centre of Lillibridge alley, [illegible] feet in width, distant from the [illegible] corner [illegible]; thence [illegible] degrees west [illegible] feet and south [illegible] degrees east [illegible] feet; thence by south line of an alley [illegible] feet; thence [illegible] by [illegible] lot; thence by [illegible] of Lillibridge alley; thence by said centre [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square feet of land and having erected thereon a [illegible] story frame house with [illegible] and other outbuildings.

5. Beginning at a point in centre of Lillibridge alley, [illegible] feet in width, and the southeast corner of lot of [illegible]; thence by south [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square feet of land and having erected thereon one [illegible] story frame house and other outbuildings.

6. Beginning at a post corner in the north [illegible] corner of [illegible]; thence [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres [illegible] of land, and having erected thereon one [illegible] story frame house with other buildings and well watered.

[illegible]. Beginning at a point in the centre of Lillibridge alley, [illegible] feet in width, distant from the [illegible] corner [illegible] of L. M. Dailey [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land having thereon [illegible] dwelling.

7. Beginning at a post in the centre of Mill street, distant north [illegible] degrees west [illegible] feet [illegible] centre of Lillibridge alley [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square feet of land and having erected thereon one [illegible] story [illegible] and one other building.

8. Beginning at a point in the centre of Mill street, [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square feet of land, and having erected thereon one small frame building.

9. Beginning at a point in the centre of Mill street [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square feet of land and having erected thereon one [illegible] story frame dwelling house.

10. Beginning at a point distant from the [illegible] corner of land of [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] square perches of land, be the same more or less, and having thereon one frame barn.

[illegible]—Defendant's interest in all those certain pieces or parcels of land lying and being in the township of Liberty, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

11. Beginning at a post standing in the west line of [illegible] lands of William Bailey [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres [illegible] Warrant [illegible].

12. Beginning at a post in the warrant line [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres of land and being part of warrant No. [illegible], all improved and having erected thereon [illegible].

13. Beginning at a hemlock, the southwest corner of land surveyed to F. A. [illegible] [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres of land and part of [illegible].

14. Beginning at a post in the centre of the [illegible] road, distant south [illegible] [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres of land, [illegible] in cultivation.

15. Beginning at a point in the centre of the [illegible] road in the south line of land surveyed to W. T. Davis [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres of land having thereon one [illegible] story board dwelling house, one [illegible] and is cultivation.

16. Beginning at a post in the centre of River road [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres, be the same more or less.

17. Beginning at a post in the centre of the [illegible] [illegible] and having erected thereon one [illegible] frame dwelling house.

18. Beginning at a [illegible] in the centre of the [illegible] [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres of land, all improved.

[illegible]

a [illegible] of land to Melvin Hall as found recorded in Deed Book Vol 17 at pages 130 and 131, containing one and one-half acres.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Lowell L. Lillibridge at the suit of Nicholas Zachus and others.

Samuel W Smith, Plaintiff's Attorney

X

Defendants interest in all that certain piece of land situate in Corydon township, McKean county Pennsylvania on the north fork of Sugar creek and numbered [illegible], say three thousand, seven hundred and [illegible], on the general draft of James Trimble's lands in said county, and contains one thousand acres and allowance of six per cent. for roads, &c. excepting and reserving twenty acres of said tract heretofore sold to H. & T. Palmer, from the south boundary of said warrant [illegible].

Also, warrant No [illegible] situate on the waters of Sugar creek in the township, county and State aforesaid, containing one thousand acres and allowance which the administrators of James Trimble by their attorney in fact, John J Hamilton by deed dated the 27th day of March, A. D. [illegible], granted and conveyed the said tract of land to the said party of the first part and recorded in said county, in Deed Book [illegible], page [illegible], on the second day of April, A. D. [illegible], excepting and reserving five acres of said warrant heretofore sold from said tract to L. F. [illegible], and also excepting and reserving the right and privilege to cut and take off at any and all times hereafter from said tracts one million of feet of timber of any and all kinds each year, if said party of the first part and his heirs may think proper to take off the above amount board measure, of said timber to enable him or them to pay and satisfy this mortgage when it falls due or as soon thereafter as possible, with all and singular the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of S. O. Morrison, Chas F Morrison, Mary S. Morrison and M. P. Morrison, her husband at the suit of Joseph M. Wardwell for use of C. F. Collins.

J. H. [illegible] Plff's Attys.

Defendants' interest in all that certain leasehold situate, lying and being in the township of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the lands of Quintuple Oil Company and [illegible] unto [illegible] C. H. Whitney et al. by [illegible] written indenture of lease bearing date [illegible] day of December [illegible], for the term of twenty years for oil and mineral purposes and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county Penn'a in Mortgage Book vol. 11, page [illegible], which lease by sundry mesne assignments, has been duly assigned unto the said Thomas Hanley said lease, lot [illegible] bounded and described as follows, being lots Nos [illegible] of the lands of the Quintuple Oil Company as surveyed, mapped and staked out by L. Gorton, surveyor and being the same lands [illegible] leased and let by L. Emery Jr et al. to W. O. Wright by indenture of written lease dated Feb. [illegible], and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county Penn'a, in deed book vol. No. [illegible], page [illegible], &c. which lease has been assigned to said Thomas Hanley, and was given for the purpose of [illegible] acknowledgement [illegible] of said lease, containing thirty [illegible] acres together with the following [illegible] buildings, fixtures and machinery thereon, and to the lease belonging, to-wit: Seven oil wells with carpenters rigs complete, seven engines, two boilers, all fixed tubing casing, steam gas and water lines, tankage, &c., together with all and singular the said leasehold estate term of years yet to come, rights of way liberties, privileges and appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging granted and secured by the aforesaid lease or lot of ground and the buildings fixtures and machinery above mentioned.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Thomas Hanley at the suit of Martha A. Palmer for the use of Frank L. Newell.

Jack & Roberts Plff's Attys.

[illegible]

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece of land situate in the Borough of Kane, McKean Co., and State of Penn'a, on west side of Wetmore avenue, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by land of —— Robinson, on the west by an alley, south by land of Amanda A. Beck, and on the east by Wetmore avenue, containing about [illegible] square feet, more or less, and having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling house, small barn, fruit trees and usual outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of G. A. Westergren at the suit of [illegible] Magowan, Administrator of the estate of Robert McKnight, dec'd.

A F Huey Plff's Atty

[illegible]

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of land situate in Hamlin township, McKean Co., Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the north-east corner of lot No [illegible] deeded to Lantz thence east along the Level road [illegible] feet to a post, thence south [illegible] feet to a post, thence west [illegible] feet to a post, thence north 130 feet to the place of beginning, and being Lot No. [illegible] as surveyed by [illegible], surveyor [illegible]. Together with one one-and-a-half story board dwelling house a few fruit trees and usual out buildings situate thereon.

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of August Nelson at the suit of [illegible] now for use of John Mellander.

[illegible] Gorton, Plff's Atty

[illegible]

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Wetmore township, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of lot [illegible] thence [illegible] by the land boundary line of Fluckenwood [illegible] to the place of beginning. Containing ten and [illegible] acres more or less mostly improved, as surveyed by G. H. Lyon in May 1887 the needle being at a variation of [illegible] degrees [illegible] minutes from the needle of that date and being known as lot No. [illegible] Fluckenwood. Together with one two story frame dwelling house with all attached and usual outbuildings situate thereon.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. [illegible] at the suit of J. T. and W. Griffith.

N M Orr, Plff's Atty

[illegible]

Defendant's interest in all that certain leasehold situate, lying and being in the township of Bradford and county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on lands of Quintuple Oil Company and leased unto J. A. Wing, E. J. Straight, et al., W. E. Weaver et al. by the said Quintuple Oil Company, viz. One to E. J. Straight by written indenture of lease bearing date the [illegible] day of August A. D. [illegible], for the term of twenty [illegible] years from the date thereof for oil purposes, and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for McKean county in Mortgage Book, Vol. [illegible], page [illegible], &c., [illegible] being bounded and described as follows: Being lots Nos. two hundred and [illegible] of the sub-division of the lands of the Quintuple Oil Company as located and staked out by L. Gorton, Surveyor together with eight oil wells, eight engines, two boilers, eight wood rigs, oil casing, tubing, sucker rods, fixtures, fittings, machinery and appurtenances situate thereon.

Secondly, also lots numbered two hundred and [illegible] [illegible] of the subdivision of the lands of the Quintuple Oil Company, in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, as located, mapped and surveyed by L. Gorton, Surveyor [illegible] et al. to J. A. Wing by [illegible] recorded in Recorder's office of said county in Mortgage Book D, page [illegible], &c., also recorded in Mortgage Book [illegible] together with eleven oil wells two boilers, engines, wood rigs, tanks, oil tubing, casing, fixtures, machinery, and appurtenances situate thereon and thereunto belonging.

Third, also hundred of eleven and twenty-nine one hundredths [illegible] acres located on the southwest part or portion of lots [illegible] of the lands of the Quintuple Oil Company, in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, as mapped, located and staked out by L. Gorton, Surveyor, and being a portion of the land originally leased by Lewis Emery, Jr., et al. to E. J. Straight et al. [illegible] [illegible]

Fourth, all of lots [illegible] of the subdivision of the lands of the Quintuple Oil Company as located, mapped and staked out by L. Gorton, Surveyor, containing [illegible] acres of land, more or less, in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania [illegible] [illegible]

Fifth, also all of the lots numbered [illegible] [illegible]

Notice in Divorce.

A D No. [illegible], June Term, 1891.

McKEAN COUNTY ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, [illegible] E. Green, by her next friend, Clarence Green, did, on the [illegible] day of March, 1891, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Theron Green.

We therefore command you, the said Theron Green, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the [illegible] Monday of Dec'r next to answer the petition or libel of said [illegible] E. Green, by her said friend, Clarence Green, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said [illegible] E. Green, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy. WALTER GRUBE, Sheriff.
C. J Curtis, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., November 17 1891.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. [illegible], June Term, 1891.

McKEAN COUNTY ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Charles [illegible] Hall, did on the twenty eighth day of April 1891, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, [illegible] Hall.

We therefore command you, the said [illegible] Hall that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the [illegible] Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of said Charles [illegible] Hall and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Charles [illegible] Hall, your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy. WALTER GRUBE, Sheriff.
A. F. Huey, Libellant's Atty.
Smethport, Pa., Nov 17, 1891.

Notice in Divorce.

A D No. [illegible], June Term, 1891.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Matilda Louise Benson by her next friend, A. Mellander did on the twenty-fourth day of April 1891 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Andrew Benson.

We therefore command you, the said Andrew Benson, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the [illegible] Monday of Dec'r next, to answer the petition or libel of said Matilda Louise Benson by her next friend A. Mellander and show cause, if any you have, why the said Matilda Louise Benson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy. WALTER GRUBE, Sheriff.
A. F. Huey, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., Nov 17 1891.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADministrators having been settled in the office of the Register the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the Second Monday of December, A. D. 1891.

First and final account of George [illegible] Sanderson, administrator of the estate of [illegible] Sanderson, deceased.

First and final account of David C. Brown administrator of the estate of Levi A. Turner, deceased.

First and final account of James George administrator of the estate of [illegible], deceased.

First and final account of John Sanderson, administrator of the estate of Jerome J. Curtis, deceased.

First and final account of [illegible] administrator of the estate of [illegible] Morgan, deceased.

First and final account of [illegible] Mayo administrator of the estate of [illegible] Crooks deceased.

First and final account of William Coonan, administrator of the estate of Michael Carey, deceased.

J. M. McELROY, Register
H. M. [illegible], Deputy
Smethport, Pa., Nov 14, 1891.

Stockholders' Meeting.

NOTICE.—A meeting of the stockholders of the Smethport Gas Company will be held at the office of the President, in the borough of Smethport, on the [illegible] day of December next, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of voting for or against the increase of the capital stock of said company.

[illegible], President Smethport Gas Co.
Attest:
W. D. GALLUP, Secretary
Smethport, Oct. 3, 1891.

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF JAMES F. GALLUP, DECEASED. Letters Testamentary on the estate of James F. Gallup deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and all persons having claims against the same will present them to

O. D. GALLUP Executor.
Nov 13th, 1891.

Administratrix Notice.

ESTATE OF L. E. BUSH, DECEASED. Letters of Administration on the estate of L. E. Bush late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Mrs. L. E. Bush residing in Eldred, Penn'a, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payments, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same, duly authenticated without delay.

Mrs. L. E. Bush, Administratrix,
Eldred, McKean County, Pa.
Nov 20—6t.

C. A. BURDICK,
General Insurance Agency,
SMETHPORT, PA.

The following first-class companies represented.

North American, Philadelphia	[illegible]
Franklin, Philadelphia	[illegible]
Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia	[illegible]
County, Philadelphia	[illegible]
Hanover, New York	[illegible]
Sun Fire, London, U. S. Branch	[illegible]
Royal, London	[illegible]
Commercial Union, London	[illegible]

LIFE INSURANCE.

Mutual Life, New York	[illegible]
Travelers' Accident, Hartford	[illegible]

Also agency for the sale of first-class

Pianos, Organs
BANJOS
AND
SEWING MACHINES.

All sold for cash or on installments.

Orders by mail promptly attended to and correspondence solicited.

P D HOPKINS
successor to C. L. [illegible]
Corner Hill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT PA.
Dealer in
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to [illegible]

no hope. [illegible] in the old Fearing estate, then mebbe you will marry Sybil. The one is just about as likely to happen as the other."

"But won't you tell her what I've said to you?"

"No, no," said Hannah hastily, as she opened the door just as the sun broke out from behind a black cloud. "She must learn to live on somethin' besides hope that's mixed up with wind and moonshine."

CHAPTER IV.

"You blessed old cat!" she cried.

He went out in the drizzling rain smiling, though a little pale, with his mouth set in a strong determined line, and accented by the square chin. He looked back at the cottage and clinched his hands as he thought of Sybil and of the thunderbolt that seemed to have recorded his vow in heaven.

Hannah was so shaken by the interview she felt too unnerved to take up her work again. There was so much that was agitating to reflect on as to her girl's future. A sudden faith in Ned Dinsmore had invaded her mind, but she dared not confide it to Sybil, and she kept saying over to herself as a point to cling to in the conflicting thoughts and feelings that had taken possession of her, "When I come into my fortune they two shall marry."

The old man was still asleep when she went in to give him his drops. He lay as peaceful as a child, his face turned toward the sunny window where a robin twittered on the limb of the old apple tree, and the light green sprays of a lilac bush showed that spring had arrived. He had slept all through the thunder shower, but in the chamber above Sybil was broad awake, and her large eyes looked out of a face that seemed to have been wasted by weeks of illness.

"Did it strike anything, mother; the thunder I mean?"

"No, unless it struck me," said Hannah. "I feel as if I had had a shock of some kind."

"It's because you're overworked," said Sybil, sympathetically looking in her mother's face. "You are worn out with taking care of Mr Rand and me, and I am afraid I have been rather selfish to stay in bed so long when you needed my help. I guess the shower has cleared the air and made me feel as if I could go on living again."

Hannah stooped over and smoothed the girl's head with her hand. She longed to whisper a word of comfort in her ear, but she was a Spartan mother, with clear seeing eyes, and she knew it was best to let Sybil draw on her own native strength.

Ruby Armstrong had come in to watch that night with Mr Rand, after the good neighborly custom not yet extinct in the unfashionable part of Littlefield, where trained nurses were unknown. Hannah had set out a little supper for Ruby of cake and crackers, with the teapot on the back of the stove ready at hand, for she knew that watchers are always hungry in the middle of the night, when a hollow craving is induced by the long vigil. The two women were sitting with low chairs drawn close together and talking in whispers. The lamp was turned low in the sick room where the old man lay, and a little round stand stood at the bed's head, covered with a white cloth and a neat array of medicine bottles, spoons and glasses.

"There ain't nothing to do but to give him the drops at two hours' intervals according to the doctor's orders," said Hannah, as she leaned forward in her chair. Poor woman, she was so worn with work and watching and worry if she sat down to rest for a moment she dropped fast asleep. Nature had at last asserted itself over her indomitable energy.

"You see, I've been kep' up three nights running," she said apologetically, as she began to nod in Ruby's face, "and I'm just starvin' for sleep. It was good of you to come and offer to sit up. I hope Jane is quiet."

"Yes, she's gone to bed like a lamb, with one of them senseless logs of wood she calls her babies, and singing to herself little old tunes she used to know when a child. There ain't no fire anywhere round the premises, and I've locked up the matches. You think he's goin' to git along, Hannah?" and she glanced toward the sick man's room.

"Yes, the doctor says he's sure he'll get up, though it may be slow, and perhaps he'll never have his speech again quite perfect, but his mind and memory are clearin' every day."

"Well," said Ruby after a moment of reflection, "I know just how you feel, but if the Lord in his providential dealin's should see fit to take the old man away—to let him down easy, you know, it might be a great mercy to you."

Hannah had caught herself nodding again, but these ill advised words roused her like a strong shake on the shoulder. "I don't know what you mean," said she, "about its bein' a mercy to me to have him took away. He's a blessing and a comfort and a daily example in goodness and patience; but of course you can't know I look on it as a privilege to wait on him; and as for his making a mite of trouble, he never does. I don't wonder you care more for cats than you do for folks."

Ruby, in spite of her adipose tissue, felt quite flattened by this outburst of Hannah's wrath, and took a moment to catch her breath. "You needn't fly up in that way as if you meant to scratch my eyes out," she said pathetically. "I didn't mean a mite of harm. I was thinkin' of all your burdens, Hannah, and that if 'twas the Lord's mercy he was took away"—

"Don't say that again," said Hannah, half sobbing. "I can't bear to think of it, but I'm sorry I spoke up so quick to you [illegible]

breast, she was sunk in gentle [illegible] lence. Suddenly at last she was roused by feeling a cold draft of air on her back. In a fright she roused herself, turned toward the old man and saw his dim outline on the bed, then looked into the kitchen where the outer door stood open, and a slight movement and rustling of garments betrayed itself near the table where the lamp stood.

It seemed to Ruby that her heart stopped beating. She crept a step nearer the door, and her eyes fell on a figure with a long, white, trailing robe, a big flowered shawl thrown over its shoulders and a wreath of red artificials on its tangled elf locks. It was moving about between the window and the table with a fantastic motion, a kind of dance step, light as a feather, and close to her heels was a great tortoise shell cat looking up with winkless green eyes. Ruby saw in a moment it was her sister Jane with their household pet Crumpet. Jane had slipped out, as sometimes happened in the night, and was making one of her characteristic prowls about the town in the small hours, which had given rise to more than one ghost story among the neighbors' children.

Ruby, afraid of startling the old man from his placid sleep, crouched down and watched, in the shadow of the doorway, the crazy woman's fantastic motions as she moved with stealthy tread about the room. Presently she saw her draw from under her shawl a tin box, and peer about with a cunning smile on her face to see if she was observed. She opened the box and took out what looked like a bundle of legal papers and turned it over in her long, yellow, skinny fingers, while her thin lips moved in an inward mutter, ending in a low laugh. Suddenly it came over Ruby like an electric shock what those papers must be, and just at that moment old Jane had gathered them up in her hand and was holding them over the lamp chimney. Ruby gave a stifled cry and tried to rush forward, but Jane had heard the sound, and cramming the papers back in the box she sped out of the kitchen door with the swiftness of a swallow, the long tail of her nightgown making a white streak in the misty dawn, and with Crumpet galloping madly at her heels.

Ruby ran after her, leaving all the doors open, as fast as her weight and temperamental slowness would permit—shedding shawls and worsted fascinators all the way between Hannah's house and her own. She was sadly hampered in the race by her clumsy worsted slippers, but these she soon lost, and then she ran panting in her stocking feet. She had no feeling of the damp ground and could but dimly make out the forms of things, for the first pale rays of dawn had only just turned the gibbous moon pallid over her head. However, she was no match for the arrowy Jane, and when she reached the front door she found it bolted and all the windows securely locked. Jane had slipped in and out of a low pantry window, but such feats were impossible to the stout Ruby. She knocked passionately front and back, but old Jane had gone into bed with her draggled shawl and crumpled artificials, and was chuckling to herself as she pretended to be fast asleep.

Ruby had the house key in her pocket, but Jane had pushed the bolt, and she knew it was useless to try to coax her to open the door until the whim came for opening. She wandered about the house bareheaded and in her wet stockings, half sobbing and wringing her hands at the thought that Jane might have torn the precious papers into fragments or otherwise have destroyed them. The poor woman stood there in the chill morning air utterly desperate and at her wits' end. But something was rubbing up against her double gown, something warm and comfortable, and softly purring with sympathy at her distress. She looked down and saw that the great tortoise shell cat which Jane in her haste had shut out was trying to show his affection with mute caresses.

The creature arched his back and cast his greenish yellow eyes up at Ruby's face with a knowing glance. Then he mewed loudly, and stepping along the moist path with his dainty white paws, led the way down to the end of the old neglected garden toward the great crooked sweeting apple tree that shaded a bit of turf grown up to barberry bushes. The old tree was rugged and gnarled and bent, with only a thin shell of rufous bark remaining, yellow with lichen and green with tree moss, but still crowned in May with abundant blossoms. Crumpet, as he stepped along, kept looking back to see if he was followed, and Ruby plodded on after him hardly knowing why, but feeling that nothing short of a miracle could reveal the papers.

Near the old tree Crumpet stopped and gazed up in her face, mewing more piteously than before. The earth had been trodden about the roots by fresh footsteps and the dead weed broken down, revealing a large, black cavity in the veteran's trunk close to the ground. Ruby fell on her rheumatic knees in the wet grass and thrust her hand into the hole until her fingers came in contact with a smooth, hard object. She pulled it out, panting and dizzy from her emotions. It was the tin box she had seen in Jane's hand, and the papers were all intact, though yellowed and rumpled and a little torn at the edges. She turned them over as in a dream and read carefully, "Amos Fearing in account with J. Fearing." Yes, yes! it was just as she had thought; the mystery was cleared at last. A little further examination of old Jane's hiding place brought to light a lace scarf she had lost the year before, two table napkins and a pair of slippers all moldy from the damp.

As Crumpet sidled up to her Ruby seized him in her arms with a hearty hug. "You blessed old cat!" she cried, "if it hadn't been for you I never, never should have found the hole."

At that moment the tootings of the tin horn were heard from Jane's bedroom window proclaiming to the still sleeping neighbors that she had resumed the character of the angel Gabriel.

Ruby got back to Hannah's as quickly as ever she could, picking up the impedimenta she had scattered by the way, but with the cat still in her arms. She found the kitchen door still wide open and the lamp burning brightly upon the table. But the old man had not stirred hand or foot in her absence. He lay as in a sweet sleep, and the pink dawn coming in at his window touched his cheek with the fictitious bloom of health.

Hannah seemed just to have dropped into a fathomless abyss of rest when she felt something clutch her shoulder. A sharp shake followed, and then an excited, tearful voice said in her drowsy ear:

[illegible] various sources. A woman may be piquante, pretty and pleasant, she may live in good style and do all that fashionable women do in the way of society engagements, and yet be extremely unpopular with both men and women. Her women friends are afraid of her, and her men friends never feel sure of her because her perceptions of the foibles and weaknesses of her friends are so keen and so little tempered by genuine good nature that no one escapes from the sting made by her apparently innocent remarks.

Another type of the unpopular woman is the one with a chilling manner and standoffish demeanor, who, when she would thaw, cannot do so with any graciousness, though really kind hearted and duty loving, she is as unpopular in society as a woman can well be. A brusque manner renders a woman unpopular until her friends know her well, but acquaintances seldom get as far as this, therefore to the end of the chapter she remains the brusque, unpopular woman still. Egotism is a formidable barrier to popularity. Women of this type are agreeable only so far as the topics of conversation concern themselves, their aims, interests, amusements, etc.

Popularity has a like diversity with unpopularity. Some women are immensely popular because they are what is termed "good company;" they have high spirits, they are witty and full of good natured repartee, they provoke geniality by their natural vivacity, but this is a popularity not to be acquired, being the outcome of a gift.

A woman can never be thoroughly popular unless, added to favorable position, she has an innate sweet disposition, is considerate, winning of speech and manner and has the gift of saying at all times the thing that will give the most pleasure. When a clever woman is also a truly kindly one she is liked by all classes and is foremost among popular women.

THE TONGUE AS A RESPIRATOR

One Plan to Follow When Facing a Cold East Wind or Breathing the Night Air.

A writer in The Lancet says "It is not generally known that nature has provided each of us with the best respirator always at hand in the tongue. For years I have personally relied on this alone, and have recommended this proceeding to many patients. When facing a cold east wind or breathing quickly the night air I never quite close my mouth, but purposely keep the lips a trifle parted and at the same time curl up my tongue toward the roof of my mouth until the tip reaches as far back as the soft palate, and I gently press the arched under surface of the tongue in some degree against the hard palate (a little practice soon makes this easy to do). The cold air then, as it enters the mouth, strikes against the under surface of the tongue as well as the floor and sides of the mouth, and is made to pass in a somewhat circuitous manner between the sides of the tongue and the buccal mucus membrane of the pharynx, being thereby warmed in its course, so that by the time it reaches the larynx it is nicely rid of chill and does not excite cough and catarrh. At the same time a certain quantity of air of course finds its way through the nasal passages to the chest, and it is obvious that a larger quantity of cold air can be effectually warmed by this method of procedure than by relying on either the nose or mouth alone. That the large blood supply of the tongue renders this organ an excellent air warmer must be obvious to all."

FLYING SPECKS BEFORE THE EYES

Their Sudden Appearance—A Startling but Not Serious Affection

People are often frightened almost out of their wits by the sudden appearance of flying specks before their eyes, sometimes they are only one or two, but often thousands of them can be seen, particularly when a person looks toward a white surface, as white clouds, white houses, white pavements or toward water surface. These flying specks are mostly small points, connected one with another by fine lines, and the points often presented a beaded appearance. At first persons are likely to try to knock them away, thinking it is something before their eyes. They come usually in both eyes at the same time. They may diminish or increase in numbers at times, but rarely ever disappear entirely. They never interfere with vision by settling over objects looked at.

Dr A. D Williams explains in the St. Louis Medical Journal that the nature of the flying specks here described is not well understood, but badly focused eyes are most likely to be troubled with them. He says that they signify nothing serious so long as they are mere points connected with fine lines, and do not interfere with the acuteness of vision. Treatment is more than useless. If the eyes are out of focus proper glasses should be selected. It is important that the patient should ignore their presence entirely, should avoid seeing them as much as possible and let them alone. Large floating masses before the eyes, which swim around and often obscure vision, are the result of serious disease and should be promptly looked after.

Speed of an Earthquake.

The course which an earthquake runs is usually very rapid. From the instant when the first shock was felt at Lisbon to the period when all was over, and nearly 60,000 people killed, not more than two minutes had elapsed. Usually from ten to thirty seconds elapse between the first and last shocks of severe earthquakes. But this lightning speed is not always the earthquake's mode of traveling. While Caracas, in Venezuela was almost totally destroyed and 12,000 people were killed in less than twenty seconds by the great shock of 1812, there are cases in which constantly recurring shocks have lasted for weeks.

No odds how brief the span, the most frightful havoc can be wrought, and the wave of destruction propagated from the most distant regions. The rumbling earth sound travels at the rate of about 10,000 to 11,000 feet per second, and the earth wave, on an average, about 1,300 feet in the same space of time.—St. Louis Republic.

Fleshpots.

Sighing for the fleshpots of Egypt. Hankering for good things no longer at your command. The children of Israel said they wished they had died "when they sat by the fleshpots of Egypt;" i. e., when they sat watching the boilers that contained the meat they were to have for dinner. The expression also means abundance of appetizing food.

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It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address Golden Specific Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

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Which they propose to sell at manufacturer's prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.
GLEASON & LEMMLER.
Smethport Pa., March 12, 1891

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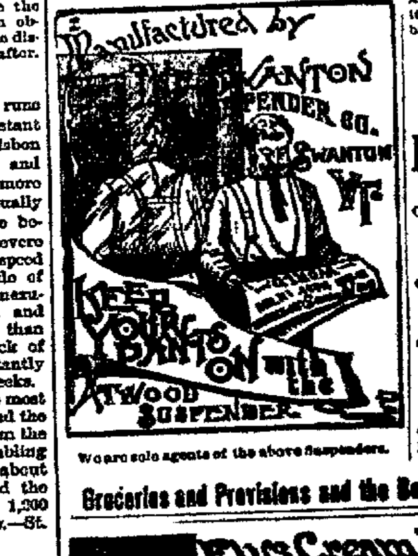

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TIME TABLE

In effect Nov. 1, 189[illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS.......[illegible]
BUFFALO MAIL.......[illegible]

Train leaving Smethport at [illegible] connects at Eldred with K. & K. for Bradford, at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:
CLERMONT MAIL.......[illegible]
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N.......[illegible]
LOCAL.......[illegible]

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. E. WORNER, Ticket Agent.
[illegible], General Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. [illegible] Agt.
[illegible], N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct line between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Butler oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 2, 1891.

WESTWARD p.m.	a.m.		STATIONS	EASTWARD a.m.	p.m.	
6 15	[illegible]		ar Bradford lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]		Kinzua Jn	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]		New City	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]		Rixford	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]		Duke Centre	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]		Eldred	[illegible]	[illegible]	
			K. E. & C. R. R.			
[illegible]	[illegible]		Ceres	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]		Little Genesee	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]		Lv. Bolivar Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]		Allentown	[illegible]	[illegible]	
[illegible]	[illegible]		lv Wellsville ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
7 53	[illegible]	[illegible]	ar Bradford lv	7 15	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Kinzua Junct'n	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	2 37	[illegible]	Alton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Davis	[illegible]	11 47	[illegible]
[illegible]	2 19	[illegible]	Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	6 12	Crosby	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	1 30	[illegible]	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Kane	[illegible]	[illegible]	7 45

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway.

THE SHORT LINE

Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after Nov 2nd, 1891, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

[illegible] a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

[illegible] p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

[illegible] p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

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G. W. BARTLETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, July [illegible] 1891

AR. EASTW'D. A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
11.01	[illegible]	[illegible]	Pine Creek Jc	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Fish Market	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Pomeroy Bridge	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

The following is time corrected to June 1st, 1891. Trains depart from and arrive at Union Railway station, Van Buren st., Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. & W., Railway station, Buffalo

Going West. Loc. A. M.	No. 1	No. 5 A. M.	Trains Daily Except Sunday	Going East. No. 2 P. M.	No. 4, P. M.	Loc. P. M.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Buffalo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Angola	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Silver Creek	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Dunkirk	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Brocton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Westfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	North East	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Erie	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Girard	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Conneaut	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ashtabula	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Cleveland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Fostoria	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
P. M.	A. M.	A. M. P. M.	Read this side down. Read this side up	A. M.		

Through tickets are on sale at all points at principal offices of the company, at lowest rates, for any class of tickets desired. Baggage checked to destination.
LEWIS WILLIAMS, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
Gen'l Superintendent,
Cleveland, Ohio.
Geo. A. Beckes, Agent, Smethport, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE, in effect Nov. [illegible], 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train [illegible], daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

[illegible] p. m.—Train [illegible], daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until [illegible] a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train [illegible], daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars and passenger cars [illegible] to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leave Ridgway [illegible] p. m. for Erie.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

[illegible]

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

[illegible]